NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1873. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 4. Price Ten Cents.

THE INCREASE OF THIRST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO OSCAR SHAFFER, COMEDIAN AND VOCALIST.

BY EDWARD AUSTIN.

I've been drinking of late, I've been drinking—
And the fact I can scarcely deny—
I've been drinking hot gin and rum-punches,
But now I'm obliged to go dry:
Cries the man at the bar, "You're a bummer,
You're something I can't understand;
You've worked like a man all the summer,
And still you've no scrip in your hand.
It is true you are cheeky and bold, sir,
All the rum I have got you could hold, sir;
You could drink a whole barrel, I'm told, sir—
Can you wonder, the reason you're dry?"

It is true what you say, Mr. Landlord,
I ought to have scrip laid away—
A great plenty to go on a bust, sir,
And drink cocktails all night and all day;
But you are like a dog in the manger,
You might treat me, would you but try,
But to bummers you act like a stranger—
Can you wonder the reason I'm dry?
For my thirst you don't care a thing, sir,
For the rich man you'll make a gin-sling, sir,
While I for my beverage must sing, sir—
Can you wonder that sometimes I'm dry?

'Tis true what you say, Mr. Landlord,
Good liquor is hard to resist;
Just look at that poor, drunken rounder—
Few drinks, God knows, he has missed.
Can you wonder at his weak constitution,
When he drinks every time that he's asked:
Soon he'll go to that great institution,
To the State Farm he'll stagger at last!
There's his poor wife at home, God defend her!
With children whose years are quite tender,
All the bread that they get kind friends send her—
Can you wonder they're hungry and dry?

Can you wonder I'm dry, can you wonder
When there's so many like me on the bust,
So many poor thirsty creatures,
Who would much rather drink than to eat?
There's a rounder in the corner sits grinning
In the broad open light of the night—
In my pockets I've not got a shilling,
Or we'd both be exceedingly tight;
He smiles with contempt and derision,
A hot whisky punch meets his vision,
But the price of good liquor has risen,
And still we are forced to go dry.

Just think while your drinking your wine, sir,
That I'm not too proud to drink rum;
While the drinks that you take can't be counted,
'Tis a godsend for me to get one!
Go visit the places that I take in;
Such sights you will never behold,
When a man's broke, his friends all forsake him,
Though his heart may be made of pure gold!
While one drink would soon break asunder
The thirst this poor sufferer is under,
Hear me plead with a voice loud as thunder,
Oh, why will you let me go dry?

Providence, R. I., April 1, 1873.

OUT ON THE FLY;

OR,

CHAINING THE TIGER.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY LINWOOD LAYTON.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., 1873.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

CHAPTER X.

DOOMED!.

Harry Conway had seen enough of the ups-and-downs of life to take them as they come with the grace of a philosopher. He had been fairly caught, and in such a way that it was simply a choice between death and surrender, and he, like a sensible man, chose the latter. Dick Adams strode forward with another growling curse, and, covering his man with his pistol, proceeded to disarm him entirely, "going through" him with a cleverness and skill which proved that it was not the first time that he had done such a thing. In the look that Harry had obtained of Adams' face, he recognized him as the individual that had been pointed out to him, on the streets of St. Louis, as one of the most daring and successful counterfeiters of the West; so that he needed not this announcement of his identity to understand who he was.

"You seem to take a good deal of unnecessary trouble," laughed Harry; "for, upon my honor, I had no thought of meeting you here, and was not looking for you at all."

Adams laughed in a quiet, sarcastic way, and he replied in a very significant manner:

"That's what they all say; but if you weren't looking for me, why did you come to my house and go prowling around, with your gun in hand, waiting for me to come out, so that you could get a crack at me?"

"If you'll wait till I tell you, I will give you a very good reason why I did so."

"Go ahead and tell me while you can; don't know as that will do you any hurt; I'm blamed certain it won't do you no good. So shoot her off while you've got the chance."

As briefly and pointedly as possible, Harry gave an account of the events of the preceding night. Adams listened attentively, as he could well afford to do, when the narrator was entirely ready and at his service, and had only to point and fire the cocked revolver in his hand to place him beyond all possibility of annoying him further. Whether he believed the story or not cannot be said; but he affected to treat the whole thing as a very thin fiction gotten up with intent to deceive, and to help extricate himself from an exceedingly dangerous situation. Dick Adams was not the man to stand upon trifles, and Harry was convinced from his knowledge of the character of the man, and from his manner, that it was his intention to wind up this interview by emptying his revolver into him; and this undoubtedly would have been done, but for an interruption caused by the sudden appearance of other parties upon the ground, in the shape of Bill and Jake, the recent opponents of the young detective. When Harry recognized them he concluded that it was all up for since his recent treatment of them they were likely to entertain any very Christian feelings toward him.

"Hellos! how's this?" exclaimed Jake, as he advanced with a grin upon his ugly face. "You seem to have the luck of getting into scrapes."

"And the luck of getting out again," added Bill with another laugh.

There is something noble in the human heart, no matter how much or how long it may have been smothered by wrong education and opposing circumstance. There is something, too, in true bravery and manliness that compels respect, even among the most vicious and abandoned. Bill and Jake Stokes had never shown a very little of this unfavorable light in which we have introduced them to our readers, but they "came to time" now. During the hour or two that had passed since their encounter with Harry Conway, their blood had been given time to cool and they could not fail to see not only that he had acted the part of a brave gentleman, but also that he had far more than ordinary humanity toward them than they had a right to expect. And then, too, as they looked upon the handsome, lithe, active form, and recalled that in a fair hand-to-hand struggle he had proven himself more than a match for both, they felt something of the respect which the Indian or savage shows under similar circumstances. Bill replied, after the opening salutation, addressing himself to Adams:

"Has he told you why it was he come into these 'ere parts?"

"Yes," replied Dick, with another of his laughs. "It's a good deal the same as all of 'em tell when they run their heads into the trap."

"I don't care about that," was the dogged rejoinder, "but I want to know the truth this time."

Adams stared at the man as if he doubted whether he had heard aright.

"What are you talking about? What do you know about it?"

"Look here, Dick—"

Jake appealed to, Jake hastened to put forward his endorsement.

"I'm with you there, pard; that ere chap had the advice to send us both to glory, and he acted the square thing with us. When I get treated in that style, I don't go back on a chap—that's me, you bet."

Harry Conway, as far as possible, was more surprised than was Adams himself, and this surprise became amazement when Bill proceeded to give a truthful and forcible account of the affray by the roadside, ending up by saying, with an oath, that a man who could act like that was a true blue that was too good to be used in stopping a bullet. Adams was somewhat taken aback by the bold demands of his subordinates, and he seemed loth to grant their request.

"It may all be as you say," he replied after a moment's pause, "but you haint proved what was the business that brought him down in these parts in the first place."

"Don't you see it was the gal?" demanded Jake impatiently, suggesting an explanation that had occurred to Conway himself. "He'd think a blamed lot of his sweetheart, if he couldn't have come this way to see her."

"What's that your business in these parts?" asked Adams, turning towards Conway, and addressing himself directly to him.

"I was escorting Miss Edwards to a friend in the village beyond this wood, when we became separated, as I told you a short time ago."

This was not a very straightforward answer, but the villain did not desire to push upon a more direct one. He was desirous of obtaining a good pretext for drawing out the brains of the young man whom fate had placed in his hands; and in the face of the determination of his two followers to defend him Adams felt that, it was very hard for him to hit upon such an excuse.

"I s'pose I don't let you off," he finally added, when he was driven to the admission; "what then?"

"My business here," said Harry firmly, "is not to annoy you, but to find out what has become of my young lady, and I cannot cease my efforts in behalf until she is found and rescued."

"Here it is again," said Jake. "Didn't I tell you the gal was at the bottom of the business? That's all he cares about, and he'd be a fool if he didn't feel so towards her."

"I thought I had succeeded in tracing her to somewhere near this place," Harry hastened to say, "and I was manœuvring around the cabin in the hope of finding some clue to her."

"There aint any feminine there, nor any way about here. So you are barking up the wrong tree."

"Then I must look elsewhere—that's all," replied Harry, in a matter-of-fact manner. "I suppose that that scamp has gone on farther in the woods, and I must keep on my hunt till I find her."

"Did that chap look anything like either of them?" asked Adams with an odd grin, as he glanced sideways at Jake and Bill.

Harry shook his head.

"No use of asking that question," replied Harry. "I know enough of them to know that they didn't run that kind of business."

This was rather cleverly put; and matters having reached this point, a happy conclusion doubtless would have followed, but for the occurrence of an unforeseen and most threatening accident. The cap worn by Harry Conway, it will be remembered, had received the roughest sort of treatment at the hands of the tiger, and it was torn and dilapidated so as to make its use by him a matter of necessity only. As he began to feel more at ease, he removed it from his head and began working it into something like shape. He had scarcely begun doing so, when from the disarranged interior dropped a piece of paper. Not daring to stoop down to pick it up, when the eyes of the three were upon him, Harry shifted his position, so as to place his foot over it. He made the movement quite skillfully, but, unfortunately, Adams had seen the paper fall, and he instantly stepped forward.

"I'll take a look at that, if you please."

Conway could not prevent him, and a cold chill ran over his frame as he saw the criminal stoop down and pick it up. He felt that it was useless to strive against fate.

Adams carefully unfolded and looked at it. As he did so, a strange light shone in his eyes, and he exclaimed in a husky voice:

"What have we here? What do you say now, Bill and Jake?"

And then he held it up for them to see. On that piece of paper was a good photograph of Dick Adams himself, given to the young detective to aid him in his search for the famous counterfeiter!

"What do you say?" he repeated to his amazed companions.

"We give him up," replied Jake, speaking for both. "We had our eyes shet up for once. He aint the man we thought he was. Give him what he deserves!"

CHAPTER XI.

A DASH FOR LIBERTY.

Dick Adams had triumphed at last. Here was undeniable proof that the young stranger belonged to the most hated and obnoxious class they knew—detective police-officers; and here, in his opinion, was a positive command for him to put him out of harm's way at once. Bill and Jake were of the same mind, and they stepped back so as to give him fair aim at the doomed head. But fate, which had seemingly been so cruel thus far, now interposed again in the interests of mercy. Harry felt that there was no use of attempting to "explain away" this telltale evidence against him. Not all the ingenuity of a Wilkie Collins or a Credit Mobilier Congressman was sufficient for such a task. He merely remarked in a half jesting way that Mr. Adams differed from most men, who would have felt rather pleased and flattered to find their *cartes de visite* carried by strangers.

Matters were at this critical point, when another party appeared upon the scene, consisting of Mr. Edwards, the father of Minnie, and a couple of white men—all armed, and the parent of our heroine white, pale, excited and desperate. He paused a moment, as he glanced at the group before him, and then fixed his eyes upon Adams.

"What is the meaning of this, Dick?" he inquired.

"We've catched another of 'em—that's all," replied the man with a laugh. But the agonized father was not understood. He referred to the disappearance of his daughter.

"My child! my child! where is she? I am seeking her—give her back to me!"

"I know nothing about her," replied Adams in a voice full of sympathy. "I am as surprised as you can be at her disappearance, and I will do all I can to help find her."

It was apparent from the manner of the two men that they were old acquaintances, and had been on familiar terms. Mr. Edwards was a vigorous, finely formed man, in middle life, and he was the very picture of a strong person seeking to keep down a terrible grief of the heart. He stared at Adams upon hearing this reply, as if doubting whether he had heard aright.

"Do you mean to say, Dick, that you don't know anything about my child, Jennie?"

"I swear, on my honor, that I have not seen her for days," he replied in the most solemn manner. "I swear, too, that I will do all I can to help restore her to you."

"But I have traced her in this direction," said Conway, who felt that he might as well interpose a word. "The man who stole her certainly left the road and came this way."

"That may all be," said Adams; "but have you seen any of their footprints anywhere near here, or only some distance away?"

Harry was compelled to admit that he had not followed the trail in a literal, but only in a general sort of way.

"How easy and natural that some scamp, wishing to cover up his own footsteps, should make his trail point toward our house, so as to fasten suspicion upon us for the first time."

This declaration seemed almost to disarm the father of his terrible jealous suspicion, as it was supplemented by an invitation for him to go with him into the interior of the house. As the two moved away, Adams paused long enough to tell Bill and Jake to keep a sharp eye upon the prisoner until their return, and they nodded their heads to signify that that was just what they intended to do. Harry watched the two men—Edwards and Adams—as they moved off toward the cabin. The latter, acting as guide, naturally took the lead, so that Edwards was a few steps in the rear. Walking thus, he took the opportunity to cast a look toward his young friend, and to make a slight signal to him. What the precise meaning was, this latter was unable to say, but he suspected that it was intended as a hint for him to "dig out" while the chance was given him. At any rate, he was resolved to act upon that belief, and he scarcely waited for the two to disappear in the house when he seized upon the opportunity.

Bill and Jake each held a loaded revolver in hand, and were talking with each other in a joking sort of way, while Harry stood between them, only three or four feet distant from Jake, and more than double as far from his comrade. It would be supposed from this that they had their man well in hand, and they had so well indeed that they did not believe he would make any attempt to get away. So they indulged in a little chaffing.

"Hellos! there comes somebody else," suddenly exclaimed Harry.

"Whar's that?" demanded Jake, as both looked inquiringly at him.

"Why, look yonder! Are those men strangers? They seem to be stealing up behind the cabin."

And they followed the direction indicated, and for a few seconds peered intently into the wood in the effort to detect the suspicious characters that were thus stealing in upon them. But they saw them not, and they were still looking in that direction, when Jake heard a slight rustling and turned his head again. Turned it just in time to see Harry Conway stealing off through the wood and already a dozen feet distant.

"Stop!" he commanded with an oath, raising his pistol and making a dash toward him. Conway, seeing that he was discovered, threw off all caution and dashed away at full speed, with both of the desperadoes in full pursuit, and their revolvers popping away at every step. But he knew how to use his legs as well as his arms, and favored by the sheltering trees he speedily placed himself beyond all danger from their weapons, and finally threw them hopelessly out of sight in the rear. The direction which he had been compelled to take in his flight had led him still deeper into the wood; and when he felt secure against pursuit he slackened his speed, endeavored to keep his bearings, so as to prevent his going astray. This he was enabled to do with tolerable success, and in the course of an hour or so he emerged from the forest into a broad stretch of meadow, where he failed to detect any sign of a habitation or a highway; but he judged that he was about a couple of miles from the latter, and he had little fear of being unable to reach it. He had come out of the wood on the side by which he had originally entered it, and it was his intention to make his way back to the residence of Mr. Edwards, and there await his return. He would hold a "council of war" with the father, and determine his future course, for the rough experience through which he had passed did not cause him for one moment to think of withdrawing from the hunt. In fact, he considered that he was only fairly into it, and he had already gained information that could be turned to valuable account when he should be prepared to prosecute his work with renewed vigor.

In taking his French leave, it will be remembered, he had come away without gun, pistol or knife. Indeed, had he possessed one or all of these, it may be doubted whether his flight would have been of the character it was; but he still retained about him a goodly supply of funds, with which to repair these losses and to meet the necessities as they arose; so that the loss of his weapons gave him little or no concern. In the wild and sparsely settled country through which he was picking his way, he had no wish to encounter any of his enemies; and so, instead of keeping close to the margin of the wood, he held off a hundred yards or more, so that in case any of them put in an appearance he would be sure of plenty of lee room in which to work clear of them. Skirting the forest in this cautious manner, he soon found that his calculations were correct; and just as the sun reached the meridian he came in sight of the road along which he had driven in such high spirits the day before, with the sweet Jennie Edwards as his companion. He could not avoid a pang of sorrow as he reflected upon the sad change that had taken place in her fortunes since then. Of himself he cared nothing; for, on the whole, he had been extremely fortunate, and he could not suppress a feeling of gratitude to Heaven for having preserved him so wonderfully in the midst of so many perils. But Jennie—what of her? Where was she? What had been her fate? In what a web of sorrow and suffering had the innocent girl become entangled? How was she to be extricated and restored to her stricken parents? These were solemn questions which he put to himself, and which in vain he sought to answer; but they only deepened his resolve to do all in his power toward accomplishing that end; and, compressing his lips, he made a vow that he would never rest or cease his efforts until all had been made right, and the guilty parties in this damnable outrage had been brought to justice.

"God help me, and it shall be done!"

CHAPTER XII.

AN INTERRUPTED COUNCIL.

The day was drawing to a close when Harry Conway reached the Edwards' residence. As he had anticipated, he found the lady plunged into the deepest grief at the terrible mishap that had befallen her darling child. Indeed, she was in such a sad state that she was compelled to take to her bed, and Harry would not permit the servants to disturb her by telling her of his presence. He had been treated with such true Western cordiality in this house that he felt perfectly at home; and, partaking of the meal furnished him, he went to his own apartment, there to await the return of Mr. Edwards. Here he found his valise already placed by the darky. His fatigue of body and mind soon fell into a refreshing sleep, from which he was not aroused until quite late in the morning, and then by one of the servants, who told him that his host was awaiting him in the parlor below. As young Conway entered the room his heart ached at the picture of the grief of the noble man, who seemed to have had a dozen years added to his life during the past twenty-four hours. He was pale, and had evidently made great effort to control his feelings, so as to remain calm and self-possessed during the interview. He rose to his feet and took the hand of his young friend, and was on the point of saying something in the way of gratitude for the effort he had made in his behalf, when Harry endeavored to relieve his mind by leading it at once into a discussion as to the best means of proceeding in the interests of his daughter.

"You searched the cabin of Adams, Mr. Edwards?"

"I did, from top to bottom."

"And discovered nothing of her?"

"Not the slightest trace. She is not there, and I am satisfied has not been. I feel assured that Adams knows no more of her whereabouts than do you and I."

"And I am equally certain that he is at the bottom of the whole business, and is only endeavoring to divert suspicion from himself," said Mr. Edwards. "I don't want to waste words. I am going into this business with the intention of seeing it through, and what I want is a little information from you. What is your reason for believing Adams guiltless in this matter?"

"I see no reason for believing the contrary. He is a criminal and law-breaker of altogether a different stamp. We are powerless to break up the gang; and as they let us alone, we do not interfere with them. I don't think that Dick Adams is desirous of breaking the truce between us, as such an act upon his part would be."

"Has he ever been to your house?"

Mr. Edwards flushed slightly, as the question slightly embarrassed him, but he said the next moment:

"Yes; he has stopped here, and has even sat at our table."

"Has he ever shown any special admiration for Jennie?"

"I never noticed any. My wife has hinted such a thing once or twice, but I think she was mistaken."

"There!" exclaimed Harry, slapping his hand upon the table between them—"that clinches it. When a murder or great crime is committed, the lawyers always seek for the *motive*. Here is the crime and here is the motive. Dick Adams has employed that man to entrap Jennie, and he has sent her off under his charge, while he remains behind until he can cover up his track, when he will follow after. That's the game, you may depend upon it."

"But you forget," replied Mr. Edwards, who seemed loth to believe the accusation against Adams, "that this stranger that you picked up on the road had no means of knowing that Jennie would pass through the wood that night; and then the appearance of the tiger, and your separation from them, were purely the results of an accident."

"Our separation was, undoubtedly, but the rest was not. That tramp that we picked up carried a knife with him. He intended to use upon me, but the tiger business made that unnecessary. He secured Jennie without it."

"But how did he know that you and she were likely to appear on the edge of the wood at night, with the purpose of driving through?"

"Call Pomp, if you please."

The negro was summoned, wondering very much as to what could be required of him. He speedily learned, when Harry asked him to tell whether he had seen any tramps or suspicious characters in the neighborhood on the preceding day.

"No, sah," was the prompt reply; "haint seen nobody at all, and don't expect to."

"I didn't ask you what you expected. Think over the matter carefully; tell me whether no one stopped at the house yesterday."

"No, sah; no one in perticklar—only one man."

"Who was he?"

"How kin I tell, when he was a stranger?"

"But describe him—what sort of a looking man was he?"

"Purty good size, with red whiskers, and not very good clothes."

Conway looked at Edwards.

"There you have him—the same gentleman that entered our carriage. Just as I expected. How came you to see him, Pomp?"

"By lookin', I 'spose. He fust stopped and axed me to git a light fur his pipe, and I doned it. Arter awhile he moved on."

"Did he ask you any questions, or make any inquiries?"

"Nothing pertickler."

"But what was it?" demanded Mr. Edwards sternly. "Don't be so backward in giving your information."

"Wal, he wanted to know how all de folks war, whether we had any visitors, and whether Miss Jennie war at home. I told him she war, but dat she war going to start fur Denville purty soon, and dat Mr. Conway war going to hold de ribbons, and dat I war going to a big party and 'spected to hab a good time. And den he went on."

"That will do, Pomp—you can go."

The two men remained silent for a minute or so after the departure of the servant, and then Harry looked at his host and quietly asked:

"What do you think of it now?"

"I am satisfied that you are right. Your theory is the true one; but where is Jennie, my beloved daughter?"

"That remains to be discovered. I doubt whether she is within a distance of fifty or a hundred miles. But I believe she is safe from harm or insult, and we have only to watch Adams and dog his steps to find her. Until I shall consider my special duty."

"But Adams knows you so well—how will you prevent yourself from being discovered?"

Harry was warranted in smiling, as he replied:

"It is easy enough for a man to change his personal appearance so that his mother would not recognize him. In my value there I carry the means of making a dozen different sorts of men of myself—hellos! what's the rumpus?"

This question was caused by the sound of heavy footsteps hurrying through the hall toward them. Suspecting something wrong, Harry sprang to his feet just as the negro Pomp, all ashiver with terror, fell into the room.

"O masser! dar's twenty men out dar wid guns, and dey swar dat dey'se come to kill Masser Harry, and dey know dat he's in har. Hurry up and say your prayers, 'cause you won't hab much time!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

MY OLD WOMAN AND I.

BY JOHN BROUGHAM.

We have crossed the bridge o'er the middle of life,
My old woman and I,
Taking our share in the calm and the strife,
With many a smile and a sigh;
And though on our pathway the shadows are rife,
There's a light in the western sky.

Some losses and crosses, of course, we've had,
My old woman and I;
But, bless you! we never found time to be sad,
And a rough time we've had on't, by-by.
We were busy as bees, and we weren't so mad
As to stop in our work to cry.

On our changeable road as we journeyed along,
My old woman and I,
The kindly companions we met in the throng
Made our lives like a vision fly.
And therefore the few that imagined us wrong
Scarcely cost us a single sigh.

The weak and the weary we've striven to cheer,
My old woman and I;
For we each of us thought that our duty while here
Was to do as we'd be done by,
In the hope to exhibit a balance clear
When the reckoning day is nigh.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS CONWELL:

Philadelphia Physician and Dramatist.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

About the time of Forrest's appearance in Philadelphia, a youthful poet from the Emerald Isle commenced his brief but brilliant career as writer of fiction, of whom I would like to see some notice in THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, and trust that some of his poems may be considered worthy of preservation. He was a promising dramatist. His "Red Branch Knight," founded on an Irish legend, was brought out at the Walnut-street Theatre with a prologue written by Dr. James McHenry, the father of the James McHenry who is now flourishing so conspicuously in English and American railroad matters. My young Irish friend was Christopher Columbus Conwell, who resided with his uncle, so long and well known as the Bishop of Philadelphia.

Dr. Conwell has the credit of originating the first penny paper published in this city, he having published *The Cent* some years before the graduates from *The New York Sun* commenced issuing the now famous *Public Ledger*. But the career of *The Cent* was brief, its young editor having no experience in the "art preservative of all arts," and besides was deficient in the business tact which distinguished the three journeymen printers from *The New York Sun*. But Dr. Conwell fought bravely if not successfully in this newspaper struggle, and deserves to be remembered as the pioneer in that line. He subsequently became associated with Dr. McHenry, referred to above, in the practice of medicine, and together they prosecuted their profession with the dedication of true physicians; but death cut short his career, and after their separation Dr. McHenry was appointed U. S. Consul to Ireland, and died at Larne, the place of his birth. Both of these literary men were intimate friends of the writer. I have a miniature likeness, presented by Dr. McHenry, of the "Ellen" so tenderly and beautifully portrayed in his volume of "The Beauties of Friendship," and on looking at the sweet face, and thinking of my two friends, that little gem of the poet's involuntarily comes into my mind—

"O Erin, how sweetly thy green bosom rises,
An emerald set in the ring of the seas,
Each blade of thy meadows my faithful heart prizes,
Thou Queen of the West, the world's Cushlamachre.

"Thy sons they are brave, but the battle once over
In brotherly peace with their foes they agree:
And the rosiest cheek of the rightful is all the discover
The soul-speaking blush that says Cushlamachre."

This is a true, genuine, heartfelt sentiment.

Christopher died in Philadelphia, at his post, during one of the cholera visitations, and it was designed by the writer that a sketch of his life and some of his writings should be given to the public. His uncle the Bishop wrote me a letter on the subject, from which I make an extract:

"MY DEAR SIR.—I received your kind letter, and return you my most sincere and heartfelt thanks for the manner in which you express your sympathetic feelings on the occasion of the death of our dear friend. Your desire that the occasional effusions of his genius should be collected and published in a volume coincides with my own sentiments. You were to him at all times one of his most intimate friends; and you had the best opportunity of knowing him, and how and where these fugitive pieces can be found. The task of collecting will chiefly devolve on you. Some of his Homer's Hymns were published some time since in London. I saw a copy of them in the possession of our friend here, but I cannot find them at present. * * When shall we see you in the city to have an opportunity to confer on these matters? I have the honor to be, with great respect, your most sincere and faithful friend,

"HENRY CONWELL, Bishop of Philadelphia.

But the work was never published. As in the case of the neglect which followed the death of that other Philadelphia dramatist, the author of "The Gladiator," there were remissness, delay, and finally oblivion. A correspondence which I had with Prof. Silliman of Yale College in reference to scientific papers of Dr. Conwell's published in the Yale Magazine, led to delay, and my editorial duties put a stop to the finishing stroke. But I should have been pleased if upon his volume could have been inscribed the tribute of Halleck to my once fellow-clerk J. Rodman Drake:

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee,
Or named thee but to praise."

The "Red Branch Knight" was a musical drama in which Dr. Conwell indulged his poetical genius. I had the MS. for several years in my possession, but after the volume was abandoned the MS. finally went to London. I give a specimen of his style, in the following:

SONG.—*Air:* "Lochinvar."

In the sunshine of wealth you had friends to the last,
That smiled as they saw you, and crouch'd as they
passed;
When your retinue gay and your servants appeared
In liveries of purple, with luxury cheer'd,
Adown the green vale of the pine-skirted grove,
I led your fond image, you pledged me your love,
And lighted a vow, and we vow'd to fulfill—
"While there's life in this heart I will cherish you still."

But poverty branded your hopes with decay,
Your parents soon died and your friends passed away;
And the salutations we both kiss'd the cold pavement you trod,
That courted your glances, and crouch'd as you nod,
Now mock when they see you and scowl when they meet,
Or laugh at the orphan's wet cheek and bare feet;
But let fortune assume any garment I will,
"While there's blood in these veins I will cherish you
still."

* * * * * * *

All harness'd in gewgaws, mere creatures of art,
Exert affectation to capture the heart;
But vain is the diamond and needless the pearl,
If there's truth in the bosom, my own faithful girl,
Or would lure my young soul to the form where they
glow;
I have loved you in wealth, I *will* love you in woe,
While the flower distills balm for the breeze of the hill,
Best vein of my heart, I will cherish you still.

In a different vein is Conwell's tribute to Forrest, written before the great tragedian had become distinguished; and in fact, in fancy, in the full "vision" was rather prophetic of the opening future than of a fact accomplished. The poet's eye must have been "in a fine phrenzy rolling," to have seen what the Bard of Avon saw, but a youthful enthusiast must be allowed some poetic license.

SHAKESPEARE'S VISION OF FORREST.

Before the Bard of Avon's open
Sketched living nature from the hearts of men,
In the fine phrenzy of his ranging eye
He scanned the onward roll of destiny;
And as the view'd the wizard mirror o'er,
He saw young Forrest and composed *The Moor.*

"Yon brow," said he, "where phrenzied passions start,
And nature glances through the mask of art;
You dark, galvanic eye, and noble mien,
Shall pluck the budding honors of the scene:
But let the earth proclaim my best reward,
That Forrest's crest was plumed by Avon's bard;
Let nations rise and to the world proclaim,
'Twas Shakespeare wreathed the garland of his fame.

To nature's mirror art's proud son shall yield,
Art's but the 'scutcheon, nature is the shield;
And Forrest's name shall ring with honor fit
To purify the atmosphere of wit,
And laugh to scorn the envious minions' rage,
That start and fret their hour upon the stage;
Like Egypt's idol toad they glitter, roll
In iron trammels, harnessed bright in gold;
But void within, too mean to give offense,
They marry plays and torture common sense;
Tear grief to tatters, roll the needless eye,
And fright the stage of its propriety;
But see, he comes! gay nature lends her beads
To dew the sovereign flower and drown the weeds—
* * * * * To charm an age,
Young Forrest tow'rs majestic o'er the stage;
Cast in fair mould, at nature's finest bit,
The gentleman, the actor, and the wit."

This piece of youthful adulation is followed on the next page with Kean's impromptu, now more than prophetic—a sobering realization of fact to both the poet and the player:

The actor's life—a sea of ceaseless troubles,
The actor's fame—but gilded, fleeting bubbles;
Wafted by folly's breath into the air;
Destroyed by blasts of envy or despair;
Floats on the breeze like Nautile on the main,
Buoyed in its native air, "sans everything" again.

However, we can form but slight estimate of a writer's power by mere fragments, such as my limited space affords: as a single brick can convey but little idea of the edifice from which it is taken. But I have one perfect gem, which I have preserved and cherished from the day of the poet's death, as one of the most exquisite poetical descriptions in the English language, and I now offer it with no little pleasure to the readers of THE CLIPPER. The topic is minute, but its treatment immense. It is a scientific elegy on a Flea; not a very delightful subject, though decidedly preferable to that other insect, cousin-german to the flea, which Burns discovered on a lady's bonnet and immortalized in rhyme.

ELEGY ON A FLEA.

Upon this fragrant leaf of faded rose
The mortal relics of a flea repose:
Upon this fragrant leaf the flea was born;
Upon this leaf he play'd in life's gay morn;
When the glad sun beheld with conscious pride
Its beams reflected from its shining side,
And gladly view'd, from the refulgent West,
The golden plumage of his nodding crest.
The ray-wreathed topaz sparkled from his eye,
A polished cuisse of amber bound his thigh;
Through capillary tubes a living flood
Poured round his little heart the purple blood;
While nerves, the heralds of sensation, ran
Through every part as perfect as in man.
A red mailed helmet gleamed beneath his crest,
And burnished cuirass glittered on his breast;
Not Solomon, in all his splendor dress'd,
Not Tamerlaine, the greatest of the great,
Not Philip's son, whom Rome a godhead deem'd,
Harnessed in such bright armor ever gleamed;
Scarce had its winglets, tender muscles, tried
To stem with silver oar the aerial tide,
When zephyr sprinkled on its breathing bow'r
From many a mass of cruel clouds a fatal shower.
One chill, damp drop upon the flutterer fell,
And health and pleasure whispering sigh'd farewell.
Consumption gnaw'd him with relentless smart,
And death congealed the current of his heart:
Not all the flaming cherubim of war
That blazed around great Alexander's car,
Nor Tyre's proud hosts, the thunders of the sea,
Could light the sparks of spirit in a flea.
Not all the golden caverns of the mine,
Nor diamond rocks in Siam's gorgeous line
Could ransom back the little soul, or buy
One beam of lustre to illume his eye.
Not all the art, nor all the force of powers
That reared the rich Palmyra's giant towers,
Could animate this mass of bleeding clay,
Or teach this lifeless insect how to play.
Rest, hapless winglet, on this satin leaf;
In joy it pleased thee and it eased in grief:
Like these 'twas great in nature's richest pride,
Like these it flourished and like these it died.
To its fair shroud thy shining frame I trust,
Together mingle into shapeless dust.
This leaf, that round thy life shed sweet perfume,
Has proved thy *cradle, palace* and thy *tomb.*

The youthful author of this anatomical tribute to a Flea, had he lived, would doubtless have been able to write a drama that would have pleased the most critical reader of THE CLIPPER.

"ROCKY MOORE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY DON.

Rocky Moore was the queerest compound of animated nature that I ever knew—a tall, angular, bony mass of humanity, with a shambling gait, not unlike that of a bear.

About twenty years ago Rocky suddenly dropped down (no one knew whence) into the somewhat inhospitable border of New Mexico. Many were the conjectures and surmises, at that time, concerning this remarkable individual, but in due course of time curious people were well acquainted with his antecedents. One thing was certain; Rocky had "seen better days." We knew he had, for *he* told us so, and that settled it. He had been a great traveler (so he said)—had, in fact, circumnavigated the globe; had seen the great open sea at the North Pole; had traversed the Antarctic realms; had hob-nobbed with the Chinese emperor, and "tripped the light fantastic" with dusky maidens among the vernal isles that gem the South Pacific Ocean! It was really astounding to hear him, when fully warmed to his subject, discourse of his many adventures and hair-breadth escapes by land and sea. They would furnish matter sufficient for a dozen dime novels of the present day.

But, after many years of coquetting with Dame Fortune, Rocky had kindly consented to withdraw from the busy theatre of the world, for the time being, and, missionary like, come to the rescue of us poor outcasts, beguile us with his "summer stories," and relieve us of our spare *pesos*. Rocky was what the world would now call a "dead-beat;" but in those days the term was unknown, and although all knew of his shortcomings—of the careless way he had of appropriating the valuables of others to his own use—still he was tolerated; for in that out-of-the-way region his company was a god-send, and his little peccadilloes were kindly overlooked. Upon his advent into the quiet little city of Santa Fe, Rocky was decidedly impecunious. But he was a cosmopolitan—every locality his home, and every man's rations a portion of his.

Many a time and oft has the writer of this sketch (then a youth) been the recipient of Rocky's attentions. Employed for a year in the office of the *Nuevo Mexicano*, a small sheet printed for the special delectation of the few who were not ashamed to say they could read, I did my own cooking and sleeping therein. Rocky heard of my lonely situation—visited me, and billeted himself on me for some weeks! He said I would *like* the arrangement; I certainly did *not*, but had not the heart to turn him adrift. In return for my *tortillas* and *frijolase* he regaled me with his Munchausen-like stories.

But Rocky's bad luck changed at last—ephemerally, it is true, but nevertheless it did.

When Washington's battery came up from Saltillo, via Chihuahua, there came with it a woman who had followed the fortunes of Taylor's army ever since its first occupation of Corpus Christi. She was known as Jane Killer, and had accumulated several thousand dollars as a sort of *vivandiere*. If Jane had ever been a beauty, it was years agone. Roughing it does not tend to enhance one's personal charms. But she was shrewd, calculating, and "meant business." Therefore, upon reaching Santa Fe she opened a dance house, and sold most villainous *arguardiente* to her thirsty votaries. She received a great amount of patronage from the soldiery, and soon amassed quite a large sum of money.

Rocky heard of her! He visited her peaceful abode, wooed her, and finally married the blushing (?) lady. She set him up in business—that is, gave him five thousand dollars and a few packs of cards, and bade him, "go in and win." But win he could not—gambling wasn't Rocky's specialty; he lost all. His better-half waxed wrothy, and in one short month from the day of their nuptials she turned him adrift. Thrown once more upon the charities of a cold and unfeeling world, Rocky resolved to migrate. So one bright morning I beheld him flourishing an immense ox "gad." He had obtained employment as driver in a wagon train bound for Chihuahua. His parting with me was really affecting. "Gringo," said he (he always called me Gringo, "greenhorn"), "I am going where virtue and talent are appreciated. I go to the land of the Montezumas. Farewell!" He embraced me, and asked if I was the happy possessor of a dollar. I was, but presto! it flew into Rocky's pocket.

* * * * * * *

About a year after Rocky's hegira from Santa Fe, I had drifted down to San Juan, one hundred and fifty miles South of Chihauhau. That town is, or was, noted for its annual fairs, which bring together a vast concourse of people from the surrounding country. It was truly a novel sight. Numerous booths for refreshments were scattered about; there was a regular polyglot of people and dresses—an actual Babel of tongues. The show world, too, was well represented. In addition to the theatre, there were a circus, a strolling party of acrobats, tightrope dancers and jugglers. Then there were learned pigs and Punch and Judies in great profusion. After visiting the circus and beholding Senor Bacca in his four-horse act (Herne the Hunter, I believe he called it), on his "wild steeds of the desert," I strolled listlessly down a crowded thoroughfare. I was aroused from my reverie by the brazen notes of a Chinese gong. Looking up, I saw before me quite a large tent, covered with wonderful paintings representing dragons, griffins and other fabled monsters. Standing at the door was a very good (for a Mexican) "blower," who descanted in glowing terms upon the astonishing feats of jugglery, sword-swallowing, etc., of the world-renowned Chang-Loo, brother of the Sun, who had been secured at enormous expense for the sole gratification of the good and virtuous people of San Juan. Impelled by a more than ordinary curiosity, I paid the admission fee and walked in. The place was crowded, but I managed to work forward to the rope which divided the vulgar herd from the sacred precincts of the almond-eyed Oriental. Upon a raised dais, covered with a black cloth, whereon were inscribed the usual insignia of diabolism, stood the magician clothed in a flowing scarlet robe, his head covered with a huge castellated cap. At the time of my entrance he was going through some terrible incantation; wreaths of white smoke floated about the room, and, altogether, the scene was one well calculated to create a feeling of awe in the breasts of a people not wholly free from superstition. Finally, as the necromancer turned around and confronted the audience, I obtained a good look at him.

Great Heavens! It was Rocky

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

BILLIARD PARLORS, Emporia, Kansas.—If the ringbone is in its early stage, an ointment composed of bin-iodide of mercury 1 drachm, mixed with lard 1 ounce, will be serviceable. Cut the hair short, and rub the ointment well into the skin over the ringbone every night until a free watery discharge is produced from the surface. If after a week's interval the bony matter has not disappeared, or become reduced in size, the ointment must be again applied. In severe cases of ringbone, firing is necessary.

C. M. P., Pompen.—You neglect to state the age of the dog, or any symptoms preceding the fit. An enema of 2 drachms sulphuric ether, 2 drachms laudanum, and 3oz. of very cold spring water must be given while the fit is on, the dog being first safely secured. Leave him alone for an hour, then repeat the enema. If given when the fit is coming on, it will quickly check it. Stop meat diet.

S. S., Philadelphia.—1. Vermillion is a mineral poison, and if taken into the stomach would render a person ill; yet professional performers use it on their lips without inconvenience. 2. They generally stop at hotels, but would, we think, experience no difficulty in getting accommodations at private boarding-houses if they so desired.

THE CHAMPION BADGE.—Mr. E. W. Tinker of Providence, R. I. has challenged for the championship badge and $25) a side, now held by Capt. A. Bogardus. The latter has responded by staking his money, and names Thursday, May 1, as the day for shooting. The place is to be named by Capt. Bogardus, and will be at some convenient spot in the State of Illinois.

H. H., New Orleans.—1. Joseph Dion has made no average anywhere near equal to Ubassy's. 2. Albert Garnier's 10.20-48 is next to Ubassy's. 3. The largest run at the three-ball billiards is 198 in the match, and 107 with croteh barred. 4. There is no record that Ubassy ever in a public contest, for stake or prize, ran 140 at three-ball game.

IVERSAAKE KRANCE, Norfolk.—It is not customary to bar the bridge in match games of billiards. 2. The only professional match that we can call to mind in which it was barred was that between Ralph Benjamin and the late Michael Phelan, some sixteen years ago.

ELITE AND ETIQUETTE, Newark.—1. At some of the theatres in London, Eng., full evening dress in indispensable to procure admission, as it is also at the Grand Opera-house, Paris, France. 2. There is no such theatre in Philadelphia. 3. Yes. The Union League Club Theatre.

M. WHITE, Trenton.—Miss Josie Mansfield accompanied Miss Ella Wesner, who was performing with Tony Pastor's Traveling Company, during the tour in 1872, and it is quite probable that she was present at the time and place referred to.

J. T. R.—1. In addition to their expenses, boss canvassmen command from $40 upward per month; boss hostlers from $25 upward; ordinary canvassmen about $20; clarionet players receive from $40 to $100 per week. 2. $1,000 would start a good small variety show.

OLD CLIPPERITE, Steubenville, O.—The Freemasons, as an order, are more numerous and wealthy than the Odd Fellows; but the former is not, strictly speaking, a benefit society. 2. Both orders exist in Europe, the Masons being the more numerous.

LILE.—1. $19.50 for each insertion of 130 lines. 2. It is copyrighted. 3. Not that we remember. 4. The title page is a single page, with the title and name of the work printed thereon. You send a copy of the entire play any time within three months thereafter.

FRANCISCANS, South Boston.—A *Maison Dore* means a gilded house. 2. We never heard of such a work by Dickens. 3. A business-manager for a star does not as a general thing direct the rehearsals of the plays, but does so when expressly engaged therefor.

TOM, Richmond.—1. The bet is not yet decided. 2. Stokes has had no new trial since his sentence. A stay of proceedings was obtained, and the case is now up in the general term of the Supreme Court, on application for a new trial.

J. A. HARRIS, Chicago.—The late Tom Hyer fought McCleester and Sullivan. Whether there was any money at stake in the former we do not know, but the rules governing the ring were strictly adhered to.

W. McK., Chicago.—The two largest runs at billiards are 1,493 and 1,488, both made by John McDevitt, the first against William Goldthwaite and the second against Joseph Dion.

BOB, Chicago.—When Joe Elliott trotted on the Mystic Park Course, Boston, last year, the quickest mile was 2:40, and the time 2:15. Not being made in a race, the performance is not allowed to go on the record.

OLD SPORT.—We have no record of Pocahontas' first race in public. Her best performance was against Hero, mile-heats, to wagons, when she distanced Hero the first heat in 2:17½.

JOHN HAGGS, Baltimore.—The Academy of Music, Mc. Vicker's, Hooley's and Aiken's Theatres are the principal places of amusement in Chicago; and in St. Louis, Mo., the Olympic and Op Ha'e's Opera-house.

MARYLAND.—1. If the dealer's partner goes alone, the dealer cannot take the privilege from him, and play alone himself. 2. At euchre a player cannot call for a new deal if he does not hold either a face card or trump.

YALE, New Haven.—Miss Fanny Davenport is the daughter of the late Fanny Vining, and made her first appearance on the stage under the name of Davenport, her debut in Boston, Mass., and never appeared in variety halls.

T. O., Brashear City.—1. A loses, for 42 did win. The throwing of the tie has nothing to do with the bet. 2. A is entitled to both prizes with his two throws of 42. B's throw of 41 has nothing whatever.

M. B. W., Franklin.—The plays were not according to the rules of the game. A could not play on B's build of queens, nor B on A's build of nine, unless they each hold cards in their hands of the same denomination.

GILL AND KLEM.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes, for a benefit. 4. In popular acceptation, the phrase applied to a business man means that he has failed. 5. She was born in America. 6. Dion Boucicault is the author of "The Octoroon."

BROWN STUDY, St. Louis.—We do not think you would improve your condition by coming to this city, as everybody here ever exceeds the demand. Seek an engagement in some Western city.

TOBACCO.—The bet was dependent on the particular cigar box given away by A. If the stamp was defaced, then A was not liable to a penalty for giving it away, and B won.

JOE, Pittsburgh.—There is now no actual billiard champion of Maryland, and we are not aware that anyone claims that distinction. Write to James Lynch, Howard House billiard-room, Baltimore.

J. M.—When "Divorce" was orginally presented at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, Miss Fanny Davenport acted the same character that she is now performing—Lu Ten Eyck.

CRIBBAGE, Lynn.—We fail to see anything difficult to understand in the rule of cribbage quoted, which simply provides a penalty for incorrect scoring on the part of a player taking more points than he is entitled to.

J. W. F., Cleveland.—1. Bill was sent last week. 2. The correct quotation, we believe, is "I am but a looker-on here in Venice," but at this moment we cannot recall where it can be found.

O'HAWA.—1. Dexter never trotted against Ethan Allen in a race in which the latter went singly. 2. He loses the bet, as he did not have the best card in his hand when he made it, having previously played the right bower.

W. F. B., Memphis.—It loses his bet. Only one player can go alone, and it is the one who makes the trump. He up, takes up or makes the trump. He takes the responsibility of the trump, and alone can play it.

ZIMMERMAN, Fond du Lac.—As the party fairly lost the money, he has no claim to have it returned. Our opinion of him is, that no one ought ever to bet with him again under any circumstances.

CASINO.—No. 4, having two trays in his hand, can make his partner's build of 3 into "3's" with one tray, and then take them with the other when his turn to play again comes.

J. J. G., Wheeling.—Our opinion is that the man who bet that Lang did not do it wins, as the meaning of the word *stand*, as used in foot racing, includes *lead*, also.

JOHN DONOVAN, Chicago.—Will reply positively next week. We do not recollect of her having contended in a race there.

READER, Arkadelphia.—The fastest steamship time between Liverpool and New York, westward passage, is 8 days, 21 hours and 37 minutes.

JOHN H. GALLIGAN, Providence.—If Magee left the road, and his opponent did not, the latter is entitled to the money.

J. C. Covington, Ky.—1. Apply to John Mulholland, 123 Mott street, New York. 2. It is a matter of opinion, some performers using one again, and some another.

S. M. A., Boston.—As C was a party to "the robbery," we think he is entitled to his third share of the money, from which should be equally divided the cost of ribbon.

SKIRMISHER.—James Melville, the Australian equestrian, performed with P. T. Barnum's Show during the season of 1872.

J. J., Scranton.—1. The song may be procured through a music dealer, and the book from the American News Company. 2. We have.

READER, Champion.—No, 4 having made the two points he gave for the pitch, and only wanting one, goes out with his high before No. 2's low.

MAY AND GOLDSMITH.—Goldsmith Maid and Lucy returned from California in November last, arriving in Philadelphia on the 12th of that month.

SIMON LAY, Marcellus.—A, who bet that a horse has trotted one mile in 2:15, and that it is a record, loses his money.

OLD OHIOITER, St. Louis.—We cannot tell you where the gyro pigeons can be obtained, as the party who has them does not advertise his whereabouts.

J. S., Scranton.—Bet with the money. The jack is scored the moment it is turned, even if it be of a suit that had been previously run.

CHESS, Baltimore, Md.—The "split" is acquired by practice only, and a person to accomplish it successfully should commence practice when very young.

GRACIE AND LILLIE, New Orleans.—If you have had no experience in that direction, the first and best thing for you to do is to engage the services of a competent teacher.

E. F. G.—1. La by Thorne rotted against Goldsmith Maid at Prospect Park July 22, 1870. 2. Lady Thorne has not been beat by American Girl or Goldsmith Maid since Jan. 1, 1871.

SUBSCRIBER, Bordentown, N. J.—From reading the inclosed slip containing proceedings of council, a stranger would naturally say the remonstrances offered referred exclusively to Mr. Hughes' property.

W. S. M., Phila.—1. If you assist your partner he cannot go alone. 2. If, in order it up either on your partner or your opponents, you can go alone.

HERBIT, Poland.—1. The American News Co., 117 to 121 Nassau street, N. Y., c supply you with books. 2. You will see printed advertis ments of such another circus.

A CONSTANT READER.—The cricket party were amateur players, the only profe sional being Farrand, their umpire.

MIKE THE BALLER.—The names you name are as equal as two nines could well be, b w if there is any preference we would choose the McBride side.

T. C., Huntsville.—1. That no ball shall be called on the first ball delivered to e ch striker, and no ball shall be called until it has passed the home base.

BLADE, Rondout.—1. Fifty dollars per week according to the reputation and ability. 2. Spun wire drawn perfectly tight.

ANON.—St. John, N. B., a show towns from the middle of November. 2. We believe so.

TOM, Springfield.—The price of THE CLIPPER is ten cents, and your newsdealer ought not to charge you any more for it. We do not appoint agent s.

W. H. B.—If both machines p roduce an equal quantity of work, it is a matter of little effects in the wood used to run it.

C. M., Huntsville.—It is generally believed that the first rattle is formed when the snake casts his skin when a year old.

THIRD AVENUE.—1. Grant obtained the electoral votes of 30 States. 2. The majority of Gran over Greeley on the popular vote was 762,991.

S. L. B., Memphis.—1. If anything important transpires at the meeting, an account might be sent. 2. A report of the meeting would be acceptable.

SIR TOBY, San Francisco.—John Dy is still living. 2. An advertisement in *The Era*, London, Eng., so states, but we have been apprised of.

FRANCISCANS, South Boston.—A *Maison Dore* means a gilded house. 2. We never heard of such a work by Dickens. 3. A business-manager for a star does not as a general thing direct the rehearsals of the plays, but does so when expressly engaged therefor.

TOM, Richmond.—1. The bet is not yet decided. 2. Stokes has had no new trial since his sentence. A stay of proceedings was obtained, and the case is now up in the general term of the Supreme Court, on application for a new trial.

J. A. HARRIS, Chicago.—The late Tom Hyer fought McCleester and Sullivan. Whether there was any money at stake in the former we do not know, but the rules governing the ring were strictly adhered to.

W. McK., Chicago.—The two largest runs at billiards are 1,493 and 1,488, both made by John McDevitt, the first against William Goldthwaite and the second against Joseph Dion.

BOB, Chicago.—When Joe Elliott trotted on the Mystic Park Course, Boston, last year, the quickest mile was 2:40, and the time 2:15. Not being made in a race, the performance is not allowed to go on the record.

OLD SPORT.—We have no record of Pocahontas' first race in public. Her best performance was against Hero, mile-heats, to wagons, when she distanced Hero the first heat in 2:17½.

JOHN HAGGS, Baltimore.—The Academy of Music, Mc. Vicker's, Hooley's and Aiken's Theatres are the principal places of amusement in Chicago; and in St. Louis, Mo., the Olympic and Op Ha'e's Opera-house.

MARYLAND.—1. If the dealer's partner goes alone, the dealer cannot take the privilege from him, and play alone himself. 2. At euchre a player cannot call for a new deal if he does not hold either a face card or trump.

YALE, New Haven.—Miss Fanny Davenport is the daughter of the late Fanny Vining, and made her first appearance on the stage under the name of Davenport, her debut in Boston, Mass., and never appeared in variety halls.

T. O., Brashear City.—1. A loses, for 42 did win. The throwing of the tie has nothing to do with the bet. 2. A is entitled to both prizes with his two throws of 42. B's throw of 41 has nothing whatever.

M. B. W., Franklin.—The plays were not according to the rules of the game. A could not play on B's build of queens, nor B on A's build of nine, unless they each hold cards in their hands of the same denomination.

GILL AND KLEM.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes, for a benefit. 4. In popular acceptation, the phrase applied to a business man means that he has failed. 5. She was born in America. 6. Dion Boucicault is the author of "The Octoroon."

BROWN STUDY, St. Louis.—We do not think you would improve your condition by coming to this city, as everybody here ever exceeds the demand. Seek an engagement in some Western city.

TOBACCO.—The bet was dependent on the particular cigar box given away by A. If the stamp was defaced, then A was not liable to a penalty for giving it away, and B won.

JOE, Pittsburgh.—There is now no actual billiard champion of Maryland, and we are not aware that anyone claims that distinction. Write to James Lynch, Howard House billiard-room, Baltimore.

J. M.—When "Divorce" was orginally presented at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, Miss Fanny Davenport acted the same character that she is now performing—Lu Ten Eyck.

CRIBBAGE, Lynn.—We fail to see anything difficult to understand in the rule of cribbage quoted, which simply provides a penalty for incorrect scoring on the part of a player taking more points than he is entitled to.

J. W. F., Cleveland.—1. Bill was sent last week. 2. The correct quotation, we believe, is "I am but a looker-on here in Venice," but at this moment we cannot recall where it can be found.

O'HAWA.—1. Dexter never trotted against Ethan Allen in a race in which the latter went singly. 2. He loses the bet, as he did not have the best card in his hand when he made it, having previously played the right bower.

W. F. B., Memphis.—He loses his bet. Only one player can go alone, and it is the one who makes the trump. He up, takes up or makes the trump. He takes the responsibility of the trump, and alone can play it.

ZIMMERMAN, Fond du Lac.—As the party fairly lost the money, he has no claim to have it returned. Our opinion of him is, that no one ought ever to bet with him again under any circumstances.

CASINO.—No. 4, having two trays in his hand, can make his partner's build of 3 into "3's" with one tray, and then take them with the other when his turn to play again comes.

J. J. G., Wheeling.—Our opinion is that the man who bet that Lang did not do it wins, as the meaning of the word *stand*, as used in foot racing, includes *lead*, also.

JOHN DONOVAN, Chicago.—Will reply positively next week. We do not recollect of her having contended in a race there.

READER, Arkadelphia.—The fastest steamship time between Liverpool and New York, westward passage, is 8 days, 21 hours and 37 minutes.

JOHN H. GALLIGAN, Providence.—If Magee left the road, and his opponent did not, the latter is entitled to the money.

J. C. Covington, Ky.—1. Apply to John Mulholland, 123 Mott street, New York. 2. It is a matter of opinion, some performers using one again, and some another.

S. M. A., Boston.—As C was a party to "the robbery," we think he is entitled to his third share of the money, from which should be equally divided the cost of ribbon.

SKIRMISHER.—James Melville, the Australian equestrian, performed with P. T. Barnum's Show during the season of 1872.

J. J., Scranton.—1. The song may be procured through a music dealer, and the book from the American News Company. 2. We have.

READER, Champion.—No, 4 having made the two points he gave for the pitch, and only wanting one, goes out with his high before No. 2's low.

MAY AND GOLDSMITH.—Goldsmith Maid and Lucy returned from California in November last, arriving in Philadelphia on the 12th of that month.

SIMON LAY, Marcellus.—A, who bet that a horse has trotted one mile in 2:15, and that it is a record, loses his money.

OLD OHIOITER, St. Louis.—We cannot tell you where the gyro pigeons can be obtained, as the party who has them does not advertise his whereabouts.

J. S., Scranton.—Bet with the money. The jack is scored the moment it is turned, even if it be of a suit that had been previously run.

GRACIE AND LILLIE, New Orleans.—If you have had no experience in that direction, the first and best thing for you to do is to engage the services of a competent teacher.

E. F. G.—1. La by Thorne rotted against Goldsmith Maid at Prospect Park July 22, 1870. 2. Lady Thorne has not been beat by American Girl or Goldsmith Maid since Jan. 1, 1871.

SUBSCRIBER, Bordentown, N. J.—From reading the inclosed slip containing proceedings of council, a stranger would naturally say the remonstrances offered referred exclusively to Mr. Hughes' property.

W. S. M., Phila.—1. If you assist your partner he cannot go alone. 2. If, in order it up either on your partner or your opponents, you can go alone.

HERBIT, Poland.—1. The American News Co., 117 to 121 Nassau street, N. Y., c supply you with books. 2. You will see printed advertis ments of such another circus.

A CONSTANT READER.—The cricket party were amateur players, the only profe sional being Farrand, their umpire.

MIKE THE BALLER.—The names you name are as equal as two nines could well be, b w if there is any preference we would choose the McBride side.

T. C., Huntsville.—1. It is generally believed that the first rattle is formed when the snake casts his skin when a year old.

THIRD AVENUE.—1. Grant obtained the electoral votes of 30 States. 2. The majority of Gran over Greeley on the popular vote was 762,991.

S. L. B., Memphis.—1. If anything important transpires at the meeting, an account might be sent. 2. A report of the meeting would be acceptable.

SIR TOBY, San Francisco.—John Dy is still living. 2. An advertisement in *The Era*, London, Eng., so states, but we have been apprised of.

C. H. R., Indianapolis.—The late Ad h Isaacs Menken died at Paris, France, August 10, 1868, at the age of 29 years.

ORDNANCE, Newark.—The German ca nnon, manufactured by Krupp, are larger than any Engli h gun made by Armstrong or Parrott.

J. C.—"Villikins" in dramatic plays are impersonated by the person who acts what is technica lly called the heavy business.

SYRACUSER, Chicago.—At poker dice the tw sixes beat three aces. Aces are the lowest denomina tion that can be thrown.

CHIPS, Holyoke.—We never heard of such p oker chips as you mention, and cannot say where you can obtain them.

DAVE LEWIS, Hazleton.—In their last fight, To m Sayers defeated Bill Benjamin in 11 rounds, 22 minutes.

H. H. L., Atlanta.—1. They have. 2 Mace. 3. In such cases the bet should be drawn.

H. Susquehanna.—Address a letter to Charles B. Elliott or Stephen Roberts, in our care.

HARRY BROOKS, Cincinnati.—A deposit is requisite to insure the intention of a challenge.

A CLUB, Boston.—Ed. James, who advertises, can probably furnish them. Write to him.

J. CAREY, Carbondale.—He has worked at both those trades.

FERD., Baltimore.—Neither Bogardus, nor any other man, ever killed 100 pigeons out of a trap in succession.

E. P. AND A. B., Macon.—There are over one hundred horses in the United States that have trotted in 2:30.

N. P., Pittsburgh.—The ace of spades, when not trumps, cannot take the king, queen or knave.

AMERICUS No. 7.—We have no knowledge of any such occurrence.

S. J. S., Pittsburgh.—J. J. McClosky, who may be addressed care of this office.

M. H., Newark.—"Buffalo Bill" was first seen at the Bowery Theatre, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1872.

JAKE, Pawtucket.—1. The price varies, according to ability, etc. 2. It is too early to offer an opinion.

HOBOKEN.—By some he is so considered. It is only a matter of opinion.

GASLIGHT.—"Under the Gaslight" has been performed at the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.

GREAT, Chicago.—At the three-handed game, a march scores three points.

C. R. W., Mobile.—In cutting for deal at euchre, the lower beats the ace.

B. B., Newark, O.—See rates of advertising on first column of eighth page.

W. O. N., Frankford.—The man loses who bet that he would kick the ceiling.

SPORT, Phila.—You neglect to mention any distance.

H. C. DARLING.—Geo. Chauncey, Excelsior Club-rooms, Montague street, Brooklyn, is the address.

HOWARD.—It is a misprint, corrected in the second edition. It should have been one base, not one run.

J. C.—The Mutuals will wear the green hose this year as last.

M. F., Savannah.—A letter addressed to her in care of THE CLIPPER should reach her.

CHARLEY AND DICK, East Saginaw.—The bottle was the target, and Charley, having hit the mark, wins the wager.

BLUE DARTER.—1. The lady is in this city. 2. None that we have been apprised of.

BRUSHMAKER, Akron.—We do not know of any Lanceberg, but Landsingburgh is in Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

C. E. H., Newport.—See rates of advertising on the eighth page.

G. S., Wyandotte.—1. A. T. Stewart is 72 years old and married. 2. We never heard of the party named.

RENDEZVOUS, Holyoke.—The advertisement, in a space of six lines, would cost $1.20.

LITTLE NELL, Jersey City.—She is at Manchester, Eng., is not married, and has no children.

EAGLE EYE, Pittsburgh.—Cannot say. Address him in care of THE CLIPPER.

FLORIDIAN, Cleveland.—We never publish the residences of professional ladies.

J. S., Baltimore.—At euchre, if you cannot follow suit you are not obliged to trump.

A. M.—The fastest time for the Derby is 2:43, made by Kettledrum and Blair Athol.

W. F., Summit Hill.—In matching fowls, the rule is to give or take two ounces in weight.

G. L. S., Brooklyn.—1.—She is traveling as the stellar attraction with Lambert's dramatic company.

B. H. Cincinnati.—The player on the immediate left of the dealer always holds the age at poker.

NEW YORKER, Providence.—We have a regular correspondent there who keeps us advised of such matters.

GAME DOG, Pawtucket.—We cannot recommend you to any available party for a bull terrier.

H. J. S., Philadelphia.—It appeared originally in THE CLIPPER, and had not then been set to music.

READER, Boston, Mass.—It can only score 2 points for the euchre. He had no right to play alone against A.

F. H. W., New Orleans.—We know nothing of the parties further than that they advertise.

DOC.—Merrill Point.—1. A can take the 7 and two aces with a 9. 2. A can play without taking up his first build.

BANGOR.—1. Three sixes beat three aces at poker dice. 2. There is such a game as draw poker with dice.

W. H. BELCHER, Paterson.—See answer to "A Club."

POKER.—A wins; it is the dealer who puts up the ante.

J. J. S., Baltimore, Md.—We do not know his address.

LINDSAY, Chicago.—The letter is still in our care.

STEINWAY.—Read THE CLIPPER for their route.

R. M. P., Chicago.—Both the jack are scored.

J. R., Jr., Cincinnati.—Respectfully declined.

NAUMKEAG, Salem.—Three hundred dollars.

T. C. DR., East Saginaw.—Cash received.

D. & W., Burlington.—Seventy-five cents.

SAM, Phila.—The bet is void.

SUCCESSFUL DRAMATIZATION.

Successful dramas may be divided into three classes. In the first, which is the most common at the present day, and probably, on the whole, the most profitable to the author, the dramatist writes down to the level of a cast. For instance, the enterprising Manager Toodles of the 191st-street Theatre has hired a stock company for the season, and, to make the most of it, engages the experienced playwright Mr. Dawdle to write a suitable piece for him. Accordingly, Mr. Dawdle, having received his order, sets to work and goes through the company, keeping in view as his main object the fitting of the piece to the individual actors and actresses, and not to *artists*. Jones is great in a certain line of old-men's parts, though as a dramatic artist he is only mediocre; so in goes an old-man in Jones' special style. Again, he has to provide for Stick the low-comedian, who has one style of acting for every comic part. It is no use for the dramatist to attempt any wit and humor on his own account: he knows Stick too well, and must bring the part within Stick's dull comprehension, in Stick's own especial style, or the character will be a failure. Then there is an old-woman who thinks she can act anything from Mrs. Malaprop down, but whose chief points lie in a cracked voice and a pair of green goggles. Accordingly an old woman with a cracked voice and a pair of green goggles is remorselessly thrust into the piece. And so through the whole company until the last walking-gentleman is fitted with a part. Then the new play by the popular dramatist Mr. Dawdle, often expressly for Manager Toodles, is duly advertised, and the public throng the 191st-street Theatre on the first night. Each part having been fitted to the corresponding member of the company, the piece is a success, and the dramatic critics are loud in their praises of Stick, "who kept the audience amused by his rendering of the comic part of Smirk in his usual artistic style;" and of the author, "whose dramas are always so popular," until Mr. Dawdle really begins to believe that he is a great dramatist. However, he is well paid and is satisfied; so is Manager Toodles. In burlesque writing this is also the case to some extent, though the author must have some fund of wit and humor of his own, or he cannot make a success.

The second class of successful dramas we would mention are those which, without presenting anything extraordinary in their composition, contain some character which the genius of an individual actor raises to the dignity of a creation; and the author, generally to his own astonishment, finds his drama a success, although—alas for his fame!—nobody knows, or everybody forgets, who wrote the play. He is overshadowed altogether in the impersonation of his character by a greater than himself. Of this class we need only instance "Rip Van Winkle" and "Our American Cousin." Who ever thinks of anyone in connection with either play but Jefferson or Sothern?

The third class, the rarest and highest of all, is where the genius of the dramatist asserts itself and speaks to the intellect and the heart of all nations for all time—where actor after actor may read and study a drama, and yet each feel himself, as it were, a pigmy in the hands of a giant, when he essays to act a leading part therein—where the diversity of genius in different great actors will give a diversity of renderings of one character, and yet each one seem to be in harmony with the ideas of the great dramatist. Such is the case pre-eminently with Shakespeare, and the old Greek dramatists Eschylus, Sophocles and Euripides. And as we advance down to the present time, we find here and there plays that bear the marks of their authors' genius. Schiller, Moliere, Sheridan, Bulwer, and others whom we could name have fulfilled the conditions we have laid down as indispensable to the *great* dramatist—that is, that his dramas can be acted and appreciated by all nations and in all time, which can only be the case if they appeal to the intellect and heart of mankind. Our young dramatists can take their choice, according to their capacity. The first class of dramas we have mentioned may bring them wealth, but they must depend upon the last for enduring fame.

WE HAVE got a new charter, for which we are expected to be deeply grateful. Years ago, when we attended school, it was the delight of our diabolical teachers to lighten us of knives, tops, marbles, and similar things with which the pockets of all good schoolboys are freighted. Then a day would be set apart for "scrambling," and those wicked boys who had nothing to lose, or who had eluded the vigilance of their teachers by deceit and cunning, were allowed to "scramble" for our things; whereas we, the rightful owners, were debarred that privilege. This new charter reminds us of that important epoch in our life. The bad boys who have had their offices taken from them are not to be permitted to enter for the scramble; but the good boys, who have had no office for two or three months, or who have been hanging on the fence, ready to jump either side, just as circumstances warranted, are already scrambling and fighting for the things; and if Schoolmaster Havemeyer isn't very careful how and where he distributes the plunder, he will find himself crushed by the crowd of reformers who are battling for the prizes.

HE OBJECTS.—The Georgia State Agricultural Society having offered a number of premiums to be competed for at its next fair, to be held in Macon in October, a dear brother writes a long communication to the editors of *The Constitution*, expressive of his utter disgust at the proposition to give prizes for horse races and regattas. His arguments, however, lose what little force they might otherwise possess because he has not the honesty to attach his proper name to his protest, but hides himself behind a *nom de plume*. If this dear brother is all he professes to be in his communication, what need is there of his skulking? Let this "Utility" man support his protest by the publication of his name, if he is not ashamed of it.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN a great relief to the White Star Line when, on Saturday last, news reached this city of the "accident" on the Boston and Providence Railroad, and the destruction of human life thereby. For nearly three weeks the White Stars have been abused in the most reckless manner, some of the papers going so far as to caution passengers against embarking on the steamers of this company, and endeavoring to frighten the relatives and friends of those passengers who sailed in the Adriatic on the 19th. The calamity on the railroad will give these croakers something fresh to operate upon.

THE INCLEMENT WEATHER of the past week operated to the disadvantage of some of our sporting friends. The "champion baseballers" were compelled to forego their intention to wipe each other out to a more fitting opportunity. The "pigeon-shooting tournament" gotten up by Ira Payne was anything but a "tournament," very few persons knowing that such an affair was in abeyance, and when the time came for the shoot there was but a small gathering of spectators, and these few were made uncomfortable by the chilling atmosphere.

SHAKESPEARE.—The anniversary of the birthday of "the immortal bard of Avon" falls on Wednesday, April 23. Yet we hear of no movement in this city to commemorate the event. William would have reached his three hundred and ninth year had he lived to the present time. It is just as well that he didn't, for his gray hairs would have been brought in sorrow to the grave through a knowledge of the unpopularity of the legitimate in these degenerate days.

THE PAPERS are condemning our soldiers for permitting Captain Jack and his Modoc savages to escape. These newspaper braves would no doubt have the white men seek the Indians in their caves, where the red men would make short work of them. It is easy enough at this distance from the seat of war to say what *might* have been done, but there is no enchantment in a *close* view of the lava beds.

IMPORTANT TO PIOUS REPORTERS.—We are greatly distressed at a report coming from Lexington, Ky., which says that newspaper reporters out there "who take notes of sermons are arrested for disturbing religious meetings." Whether our new charter embraces such a clause, we cannot tell; but if it *does*, Gov. Dix had better scratch it out, as that highly religious journal *The Herald* might object to its enforcement in this city.

PITT FOR HIM.—An Indiana minister, whose circuit took in four churches, received $220 for his past year's services. Our pious brethren take particular pains to impress upon us the truth that "the laborer is worthy of his hire." Our Jim declares that "this is a lower hire than *he'd* care to preach for."

THE NEW YORK ELEVATED RAILWAY COMPANY patronised their own road on Saturday on a sort of pleasure-excursion. They afterwards went to downtown Delmonico's, where they got elevated again. Nobody hurt.

HOW ABOUT THIS?—A few days ago a favorite cat bit its favorite mistress in the wrist, and the *cat* died from the effects of the bite. Yet there are many men of sense who declare that women are *not* dangerous.

SOMEBODY asserts that "American palace cars are coming into rapid consumption abroad." Here too—one was completely consumed by fire the other day at Jersey City.

THE STRIKE of the gasmen, instead of "enshrouding the city in gloom," as the flowery dailies foretold, has got the *strikers* into "ways that are dark."

"A LASS WHO LOVES A SAILOR" wants to know whether it is true that the wives of seamen live on neck-tar?

"BUCK BEER" is in season, and the more "horns" a man is boosted with the better he likes it.

"BALL'S UP," as may be seen by visiting the playgrounds of baseball clubs.

SQUIBS AND THINGS.

—This is really unaccountable. At the lava beds two batteries of artillery chased six Modocs for an hour and a half, and killed one. There were twelve pieces of cannon, but the fools of "Injuns" would not stop long enough in one spot to be shot.

—The Queen of Yellow Jack is incumbent upon landlords to put water-meters in all but private dwellings. This is good news for "operators wanted." They can attach a belt to the water-shed in the meter, and run their sewing-machines by hydraulic power.

—Sixty-six designs for the reconstruction of the famous Hotel de Ville, Paris, have been sent in for the jury of award. Curiously enough, two English architect have ventured to compete.

—The new charter contains a clause authorizing the establishment of a city paper by the city government. It is to be called *The City Record*, and the mayor is to appoint the editors and reporters.

—A Northern Conn. barber has fairly earned the right to shave all the sympathetic chins in that ilk by informing the public that he lost nine relatives on the wrecked Atlantic.

—Simply as "a token of friendship and good-will," a Pittsburgher, Pa., deceased millionaire has left $75,000 to a friend. This is characteristic of Pennsylvania people exclusively.

—Statistics covering a period of forty years show that in Massachusetts farmers live longer by fifteen years than any other class.

—Troy, N. Y., rejoices in a female somnambulist who sings; and Candia, N. H., has a masculine sleep-walker who affects the sentimental and tearful.

—The remains of a man buried ten years ago in California are found to have become petrified. They weigh nearly 300lbs.

—The North River shad season is later this year than in any since 1833, and it is thought that the yield will not reach more than 90,000, or 200,000 less than last year.

—A soldier in Virginia is still disinherited any relative who should shed tears at his funeral. He had a dry interment.

—A boy in Williamsport, Pa., recently got a billiard ball in his mouth. He came near "caroming on the red," but a physician broke up the game.

—The receipts of the Patent Office at Washington were greater in March last than in any other month since its establishment. Boys and females are now inventors.

—The last surviving niece of John Quincy Adams, which wreathed with Uncle Sam's Chesapeake, died at Chatham, Eng., recently, aged 88.

—The Jersey City Sportsmen's Club is on the warpath. It will oppose the enforcement in New Jersey of Bergh's law preventing the killing of pigeons at shooting matches.

—As a socialist, Mr. Hughes of Nashville ranks as No. 1. He has already secured as fellow-workmen all the colored people in the county who have neighborly feelings to run off with two married sisters.

—Lexington, Mo., is a trifle harsh, and not quite up with the times. It has expelled from school, for drunkenness, a ten-year-old boy.

—A machine has been invented for shelling peanuts. But the "boys of the Bowery" still adhere to the old method.

—New Balintree, Mass., must be a nice, quiet place for families. It points with pride to a man just celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage with his third wife.

—Wipers are worth two dollars apiece in Boston. But they are not nasal necessities. They are men, and wipe off locomotives.

—Portland, Or., threatens the remainder of the world with the announcement that she expects this season to put up 3,000,000 cans of salmon.

—Savannah, Ga., is as progressive as the most avaricious undertaker could wish. It has had the first case of manslaughter for 1873.

—Robertson County, Texas, insists upon it that she can produce a better quality of coal than Pennsylvania by forty-two per cent. All right—produce!

—The price of strawberries, lately forty cents apiece hereaway, has fallen to one dollar per small basket—in San Francisco.

—Making money right and left. A member of the Kentucky Legislature is accused of running a keno game at Washington.

—An Iowa boy nine years old has passed an examination, and received a certificate entitling him to teach school.

—The fast trains between Troy and Saratoga are to make the run this summer in one hour. The time is now 1h. 38m.

—Queer, isn't it? About the only really Jolly fellow in New York is always dyeing. For further particulars, C sign under Capital Punishment.

—The moose has been so woefully slaughtered in Maine that, where fifteen years ago its meat could be got for five cents a pound, it is now difficult to procure it at any price.

—Newark is in a peculiar plight. In consequence of its lugubriously high prices, and fashionables are deserting it and returning mostly to Paris.

—An American physician recommends turpentine as a cure for nervous headache.

—A resident of Harrisburg, Pa., possesses a portrait of Cæsar, painted on wood.

—An Ohio antiquary offers for sale a Bible printed in 1539, and adds that it has been "very little used."

—The new jersey bill abolishing the pecuniary benefit of excluding foreign pictures from American exhibitions.

—The railroads of this country are stripping our forests at the rate of 1,000 acres per square mile annually.

—A few days ago that rarity, a black fox, was captured in Dauphin Co., Pa.

—Sample-rooms in Kansas City, Mo., are now called "charitable institutions."

—*Figaro* says that the festival of Mardi Gras is playing itself out in Paris.

—Texas, Tex., has men who can behead a rattlesnake with a knife into his horse to increase the animal's speed.

—The scarcity of bridal parties in Baltimore is accounted for: Marriage licenses cost $4.50 in that city.

—Texas last year welcomed to her prolific bosom 91,000 emigrants.

—A bachelor in Iowa cannot for the life of him see why he should be required to pay $1,050 school-tax.

—True to their name, Mr. and Mrs. Freelove have obtained a divorce from a Rhode Island court.

—St. Louis signalizes the exit of Lent by granting three new licenses.

—The Broadway widening has begun at Thirty-fourth street.

—Rhode Island farmers are feeding crows upon torpedoes done up in imitation of Indian corn.

—The pasquinade on Grant has substantially collapsed.

—Prize dancing schools are a Maine institution.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BLISS, George.—Leading citizen of Springfield, and several times a member of the Massachusetts Legislature; he was a member of the Thirty-third Congress, speaker of the House in 1853, a member of the executive council in 1848 and 1849, and a Scott presidential elector in 1852. He was one of the originators of the first three years president of the Boston and Albany Railroad, assisted in starting the Hartford and Springfield Road, and was interested in many other railroad enterprises. He entered the service of his laid out under his direction—Springfield, Mass., April 19, aged 70.

CALDWELL, Lieut.-Gen. F.—Adjutant-General, of the Imperial Brazilian army. He was a son of General Caldwell, and was born in Portugal during the Peninsula war. He enlisted in Rio Janeiro when ten years old, and upon the declaration of independence followed it to Brazil. He lost an arm in one of the river Platte campaigns, and in 1866 he performed his last field service, accompanying the Brazilian Minister to the Rio, and receiving the surrender of the Paraguayan invading army at Uruguayana—Rio Janeiro, Brazil, S. A., recently, aged 73.

COOK, Lieut.—Baseball player—Boston, Mass., April 5, of apoplexy.

CHAPIN, M. W.—Colonel of the Fourth and Twenty-third Michigan Infantry during the war—Salt Lake City, Utah, April 16.

DORIAN, Pierre F.—Prominent politician and formerly a member of the Assembly—Buffalo, N. Y., April 18, recently.

DESBRISAY, Horace A. C.—Late member of the Dominion Parliament for the County of Restigouche—Madison, N. B., April 11.

FELLOWS, John—A gradu

THE TURF.

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES.

Upon another page will be found summaries of the racing on the second, third and fourth days of the Louisiana Jockey Club Spring Meeting, and below we present the record of the fifth day's sport, which was witnessed by quite a large assembly:

SPRING MEETING OF THE LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB.—*Fifth Day*, April 19, 1873.—Club Purse $500, for a hurdle handicap, a dash of two miles over eight hurdles. First horse, $350; second horse, $100; third horse, $50.

Edward Harrison entered gr g Tom Corbett, 6 yrs old, by Lightning, dam by Knight of St. George, 151lb.....Rodi 1
J. Donohue entered br h Blind Tom, aged, by Star Davis, dam Margravine, 129lb.....Gaffney 2
H Van Lieu entered b g Pelham, aged, by Doncraft, dam Susan Overton, 125lb.....Robinson 3
Time, 4.30.

SAME DAY.—Purse $500, for three-year-olds; winner of the Pickwick Stakes to carry seven pounds extra.—First horse, $350; second horse, $100; third horse, $50. A dash of a mile.

George Cadwallader entered ch f Alice Mitchell by Planet, dam Volga, 87lb.....Graves 1
W. Conner entered b c Edwin Adams, by Planet, dam Zephyr, 90lb.....A. Lakeland 2
A. Honnabel entered ch g Fred Bonnabel, 87lb.....Monroe 3
W. Jennings entered ch c Emmet, by Asteroid, dam Lightfoot, 90lb.....Donohue 0
A. Lewis & Co., entered b c Joe Johnson, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Oliver, 90lb.....Finn 0
Captain Stone entered ch f Meta H., by Harry of the West, 87lb.....Abe Robinson 0
E. Harrison entered b c ——, by Warfield, dam by Lexington, 90lb.....Robinson. 0
Time, 1.45.

SAME DAY.—Club Purse $1,000, for all ages. First horse, $700; second, $200; third, 100. Two-mile heats.

J. K. Lawrence entered ch h Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, dam Cholera, 115lb Lakeland 3 1 1
D. Weldon entered gr m Mary Louise, five years old, by Lightning, dam by Sovereign, 97lb.....Hazzard 1 2 2
W. Jennings entered ch c Silent Friend, four years old, by imp. Australian, dam by Lexington, 104lb.....Donohue 2 3 ro
T. G. Morris entered gr c London, four years old, by Lightning, dam Sister to Jerome Edgar, 104lb.....Tatton dis.
Time, 3.42; 3.58; 4.16½.

The meeting was to have been brought to a close on Monday, April 21.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The celebrated horse Washington Denmark, considered to be one of the finest saddle horses in Kentucky, died of hemorrhage of the lungs last week in his 17th year.....Major Thomas' (of Lexington, Ky.) racemare Aureola is again in training, having quite recovered from her recent accident; she has the record of the fastest consecutive two heats of two miles ever run on the American turf.....Mr. Richard Sloan of Boston has sold to Mr. Horton of that city the bay gelding 6 years old by imp. Warminster out of Parachute by Yorkshire, and to Mr. Cushman of Albany, N. Y., the bay horse Dr. Underwood, by Lexington out of Kate Hayes, once well known on the turf as a hurdler.....The challenge of Mr. C. Stagg of San Francisco to trot his stallion Hiram Woodruff against any other stallion in California not having been accepted, he has been retired from the turf and placed at the stud.....Messrs. Lux & Miller have purchased the thoroughbred mare Belle Dale, by Owen Dale, dam Bonnie Belle, for $550.....The widening of Broadway has swept away Dan Mace's well-known long-established stables and blacksmith shop, and he has had to remove to Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street.....The imported pure Clydesdale stallion Marquis of Lorne, that took the first premiums at the New York and Pennsylvania State Fairs last year, has been purchased for $3,000 by Mr. O. P. Chaney, Franklin Co., O.....The celebrated trotting mare Clara G., that won the three-minute purse of $5,000 at the Buffalo meeting last year, arrived in this city from Illinois last week, and will be trained this season by Ben Mace.....The chestnut stallion Fearnaught, Jr., owned by Mr. David Nevins of South Framingham, Mass., will not make a season this Spring, but will be trained for the trotting turf by Dan Mace, at whose stables he arrived last week.....The Orange County, N. Y., breeders of trotting stock have done considerable business in selling their produce this Spring. Col. Taylor of Turners recently sold the 3-year-old bay colt Archer by Volunteer for $2,500; bay mare Lady Conkiin by Hambletonian for $1,000, and the bay colt by Messenger Hambletonian, dam Lady Maud, 5 years old, by Messenger Hambletonian, for $1,200. Mr. J. Brink, Middletown, N. Y., sold his bay stallion Rowanda, 6 years old, by Awaga Chief (a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian), to a Connecticut breeder for a large price. Mr. J. Gavin, of Walkill, sold a bay mare 14 years old, by George M. Patchen, in foal to Messenger Duroc, for $1,000; and Mr. D. B. Irwin, one of the largest breeders in Orange County, sold his bay stallion Orange Blossom, 6 years old, by Middletown, and his bay mare Varilla, 4 years old, by the same sire, for $6,000.....Major C. W. Barker of this city, the well-known horse auctioneer, has secured the pool-selling privileges for the coming season at the Buffalo and Springfield trotting meetings.....The three-year-old filly Varsovienne, by imp. Australian out of Reel by Lexington, owned by Major B. G. Thomas of Lexington, Ky., has been thrown out of training, and will be bred to Young Melbourne.....The large price of $1,500 has been offered, in advance for the foal that the double-team mare Jessie Wales is expected to drop in June next, sired by Fearnaught Jr.; the money to be paid as soon as the foal can stand up.....Mr. D. Swigert, the Kentucky turfman, has sold the four-year-old filly by Asteroid, out of Edina, by imp. Knight of St. George, to Dr. Thomas of Lexington, for $500.....At the auction sale of the Shansondale herd of shorthorn cattle, owned by Mr. George Murray, Racine, Wis., upwards of $25,000 were realized. One bull, seven years old, by Royal Oxford, was knocked down to A. B. Conger of Haverstraw, N. Y., for $2,300.....The two colt purses opened by the Buffalo Park and Utica Associations, the first of $1,000 for four-year-olds and under, and the latter of $1,500 for five-year-olds and under, close on May 1. There is second and third money in both the e purses, and they ought to fill well.....The Lowell, Mich., Horse Association announce the programme of their meeting on June 3, 4, 5 and 6, when $8,000 in purses will be trotted for.....The veteran horseman Isaac Woodruff has taken stables at Fleetwood Park, and will train there this season. He has some good horses in his charge, and has room for more.....Mr. Chas. Bachman, the extensive Orange county stock-breeder, sold last week three young horses of his own raising, one by Messenger Duroc and the others by Rysdick's Hambletonian, for $5,500.....The trotting mare Lady Blake, by the Goodrich horse, was recently sold to a gentleman of Erie, Pa., for $5,000; she has a record of 2:30¾.....John Lawlor, the well-known Canadian steeple-chase rider, will train a stable of horses at Decker Park, Montreal, this season.....The Canadian racehorse Rathowen has recently changed hands, and has left Dr. Smith's stables in Toronto.....The racing stable of Mr. C. Boyle of Toronto, Canada, will in future be trained at Hamilton Driving Park. It comprises Judge Durell, Warwhoop, Norlander and Mohawk.

ENGLISH RACING NEWS.

Capt. Machell, the owner of Disturbance, the winner of the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase, is reported to have won $150,000 by the horse's victory.....It is not generally known that the present Grand Stand at Epsom was originally built for gaming saloons during the racing. When gaming was suppressed, the late Mr. Dorling leased it for twenty-one years, and persistently refused to allow a covert gambling in any part of the edifice, although he was once offered $5,000 "for a corner."....Among Mr. Dorling's inventions were the telegraph board for exhibiting the numbers of the starting horses corresponding with those on the cards of the races which he issued, and the preliminary canter, the most interesting feature of the Derby day; the latter first introduced in 1846, in Pyrrhus the First's war.....The Leybourne stud, owned by Sir Joseph Hawley, will be brought to the hammer in July next, and the sale will embrace all the "lucky bareods" stallions, broodmares, foals and yearlings. Among the stallions are Beadsman (winner of the Derby in 1858 and sire of Blue Gown, who won the Derby in 1867), and Pero Gomez, the Derby winner of 1869. The whole of Lord Portsmouth's stable at Hurstbourne Stud, and also of Mr. William Day's horses in training, with 50 broodmares, 30 foals and yearlings, and the stallions Cumerino, Man-at-Arms and Promised Land belonging to the latter, will soon be offered for sale.....Negro, the winner of the Newmarket Biennial Stakes, is owned by Mr. Lefevre, the French turfman. He is by Saccharometer out of Honey, and is the stable companion of Flageolet, the first favorite for the Two Thousand Guineas. The Biennial was instituted in 1859, and is reported as affording some key to the Guineas and Derby, but up to this time no horse that won it has ever succeeded in winning the latter race, although Vauban carried off both it and the Two Thousand. The Ranger in 1863, Ceylon in 1866, and The Earl in 1868, won this race and the Grand Prize at Paris. Negro's easy victory will naturally improve Flageolet's position in the betting for the Guineas, as the latter is stated to be much the superior horse of the two.....Flurry, the winner of the Great Northamptonshire Stakes, was one of the horses left to Mr. George Payne's stud at the late Lord Glasgow. He was so disgusted by the mare's running in the Liverpool Spring Cup that he only backed her to win $5,000. She has, however, been a useful mare to him, for last year she won the Nottingham Spring, the Bath, Surrey and Middlesex, and other handicaps.....George Bloss, who has trained Capt. Machell's horses at Newmarket for the last two years, is engaged as private trainer by Mr. Chaplin, who has also the first claim on Jeffery's services as jockey. Bloss trained Hermit for Mr. Chaplin when he won the Derby, besides Broomilan, Vespasian, Knight of the Garter, and other celebrities.....Col. Carleton won the Earl Spencer's Plate with The Colonel, by Knowsley, this year, and last year with Hannah.....The latest betting on the Two Thousand shows Flageolet at the head of quotations, 9 to 2 being taken about him. Kaiser is quoted at 5 to 1, taken and wanted; Gang Forward, 13 to 2, taken and offered; Paladin, 15 to 2, taken; and Sulieman 8 to 1. For the Derby, Kaiser is decidedly the favorite, for 7 to 1 in thousands would have been taken about him, but was not forthcoming; Gang Forward, 7 to 1, taken; Paladin, 8 to 1; Hockstapler, 20 to 1; Sulieman, 25 to 1, and Montargis 1000 to 15.

THE LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES.—The successive defeats of the favorites at the New Orleans race meeting last week must have had a disastrous effect on the purses of backers. Frank Hampton, in the three-mile race, C. O. D. in the mile and three-quarters, Cape Race in the mile and quarter, Belle Buckle in the selling race, Saucebox in the mile heats, three in five, and London in the two-mile heat race, were each hot favorites for their respective races, and all of them were doomed to defeat, entailing heavy losses on their too confiding friends. The victories of Village Blacksmith, now owned by Mr. J. K. Lawrence of this city, stamp him as an extraordinary racehorse, and the best surviving son of his deceased sire, Vandal. He won the double race on the second day, the two-mile race on the fourth, and the two-mile-and-a-quarter on the fifth day, beating such horses as London, Mary Louise, Silent Friend, Flora McIvor and others. He was owned by Mr. George C. Napier of Atlanta, Ga., and trained by Tom Clark. The former advertised him for sale, and Mr. Lawrence became his purchaser for $3,000, but Clark refused to deliver up the horse on the ground that he had an ownership in him, and ran off the animal to New Orleans, where he was kept concealed. On Clark refusing to produce the horse, he was arrested on a criminal charge, when the matter was submitted to arbitration, R. W. Simmons acting for Mr. Napier and Dr. Weidon for Clark. The award was "That as the horse had won $4,675, Clark be allowed $2,500 for expenses of every kind, leaving $2,175 to be divided between Clark and Napier, and that the horse be delivered to Mr. Napier." This was done, and Village Blacksmith was transferred to Captain Cottrill's stable for training on behalf of Mr. Lawrence, who is now the owner of this capital racer.

A FALSE REPORT.—A statement is going the rounds of the country papers that "Old John Harper is going to mortgage all his property, and stake the money on a last race." Considering that the veteran Kentuckian never had over a hundred dollars on a race in his life, and is now worth over half a million, it is rather late in the day for him to commence the "plunging" business now. When Longfellow and Harry Bassett ran for the Monmouth Cup at Long Branch last summer, old Mr. Harper, a few days previously, asked Mr. John Smith of Cincinnati, the leviathan betting man, to bet for him $80 against $100 that his horse won. Mr. Smith bought a pool for him of $150 against $200, but the old man very properly refused to take it, on the ground that it was more money than he wanted to bet; and so Mr. Smith accommodated him with laying him the $100 to $80 he wanted about his horse. Now that Longfellow has retired from the turf, Old Mr. Harper's enthusiasm for racing has diminished greatly; and although he has Express, Flatina and one or two others in training, it is doubtful if ever again he will travel farther than Lexington to see them run.

REORGANIZATION.—The Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association has always been a losing concern, financially speaking. Hitherto it has been controlled by a dozen or fourteen directors who owned all the stock, but finding the concern an elephant on their hands, for all the meetings held for the past three or four years have been pecuniarily failures, they propose to make Prospect Park Association a stock concern, with a capital of $400,000, and to issue 4,000 shares of stock at $100 each. It remains to be seen whether the Brooklynites will invest $400,000 in a speculation which has proved so unremunerative to its originators.

SALE OF A TROTTING STALLION.—Mr. A. Welch of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, has sold the fine trotting stallion Goodwin Watson, by Rysdick's Hambletonian, out of Lady Waltermire by North American, to Col. Stoner of Kentucky. It was for this colt that Mr. Rysdick offered Mr. Welch $5,000 when only eight months old, as confident was he that Lady Waltermire, who was one of the fastest trotting mares of her day, would breed something unusually good to his world-famous stallion.

NEW RACE AT JEROME PARK.—In addition to the members' cup, a new race for gentlemen riders at Jerome Park Spring Meeting has been arranged. It will be open to hacks, ridden by members, three-quarters of a mile, to carry welter weights, the horses not to have been in a training stable since Jan. 1.

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS in premiums are offered for the ten races at the approaching meeting on the District Fair Grounds, Cambridge City, Ind., to be held June 10, sonally, by mail or telegraph, to James McCaffrey, superintendent.

MAJOR HOXIE of Paterson, N. J., well known among turfmen, has received the appointment of Consul to Jerusalem, and is ordered to report at Washington for examination.

JIM SCOTT, the celebrated middle-weight, Carlisle, Eng., wrestler, died on April 1.

COCKING.

LONG ISLAND *vs.* WESTCHESTER.
Long Island the Winner.

A main between Long Island and Westchester County, the former represented by R. Garry and S. Coughlan, and the latter by J. Conlan and S. Berry, came off on Wednesday the 16th inst., at a well-known pit in Westchester. The articles of agreement specified that each side should show seventeen cocks, at weights ranging from 4lb. 4oz. to 5lb. 12oz., and fight all that fell in for $50 each battle and $500 on the odd fight deciding the main. On weighing, it was announced that fifteen couple were matched, and then betting commenced with spirit, the Westchester birds being the favorites at $100 to $80 both on the main and the individual fight.

First Fight. Long Island pitted a blackred against Westchester's bluepile, each weighing 5lb 12oz. The pyle was a quick, resolute fighter, and won the battle in 7 min., killing his opponent.

2. Long Island showed a redpyle against a blackred for Westchester; each drawing the scales down at 4lb 4oz. The blackred had the call in the betting, but the layers came to grief, as the pyle quickly cut down his antagonist by a bad in blow. Time 6 min.

3. Westchester sent in a bluepyle against a bluered for Long Island; weights 4lb 13oz. A good contest ended in favor of the Westchester bird.

4. A blackred for Long Island against a darkred for Westchester; weights 4lb 12oz. Odds were laid on the darkred, but at the fourth buckle he received a cut throat and became a runaway. Time 4 min.

5. Long Island showed a salmonpyle against a birch for Westchester; weights 5lb each. Again did the buyers of $50 to $40 on Westchester winning come to grief, for after a hard-fought battle of 18 min., the Long Islander won.

6. Westchester showed a blackred against a Long Island bluered; weights 5lb 7oz. Even betting, and this time fortune favored the Westchester representative, who won in 11 min.

7. Long Island was represented by a handsome blackred, and Westchester by a spangle; weight 5lb 2oz. The spangle had the call, but although a game bird, he was inferior in strength of hitting to his rival, and had to succumb in 13 min.

8. A lightred for Long Island opposed to a Westchester birch; weights 5lb each. An obstinately contested fight, but the Long Islander proved victorious after a battle lasting 31 min.

9. A darkred for Long Island and a blackred for Westchester, each pulling down the scale at 4lb 11oz. Short, sharp, and decisive, Westchester winning.

10. A yellow derby for the Islanders, and a blackred for Westchester County; weights 4lb 10½z. Westchester again won, making the scores even.

11. A bluepyle for Long Island against a birch for Westchester; weights 5lb 2oz. The pyle won in 7 min.

12. A bluered for Long Island opposed to one of the same color for Westchester, each 4lb 11oz. The Long Islander won in 3 min.

13. Long Island showed a lightred opposed to a Westchester blackred; weights 4lb 6oz. The former was the victor, thus winning the main and money.

14. A pyle for Westchester and a blackred for Long Island; weights 4lb 12oz. Westchester won in 4 min.

15. Two blackred, each 4lb 5oz. A good fight, ended in favor of Westchester. Summary:

Battles.	Long Island.	Westchester Co.	Weight. lb. oz.	Won by
1	Blackred	Bluepyle	5.12	Westchester.
2	Redpyle	Blackred	4.04	Long Island.
3	Bluered	Bluepyle	4.13	Westchester.
4	Blackred	Darkred	4.12	Long Island.
5	Salmonpyle	Birch	5.00	Long Island.
6	Bluered	Blackred	5.07	Westchester.
7	Blackred	Spangle	5.02	Long Island.
8	Lightred	Birch	5.00	Long Island.
9	Darkred	Blackred	4.11	Westchester.
10	Blackgray	Blackred	4.10	Westchester.
11	Bluepyle	Birch	5.02	Long Island.
12	Bluepyle	Bluepyle	4.11	Long Island.
13	Lightred	Blackred	4.06	Long Island.
14	Blackred	Pyle	4.12	Westchester.
15	Blackred	Blackred	4.05	Westchester.

Long Island won 8, Westchester 7 battles.

MAIN IN INDIANAPOLIS.

A main of five couples between George Miller and Robert Sheehey was fought in Indianapolis on Monday, the 14th inst. The weights ranged from 4lb to 6lb., and the stake at issue on the main was $100. No referee was selected, it being agreed upon by the principals that no undue advantage should be taken on either side.

First Fight.—Miller produced a 4lb 14oz. blackred and Sheehey a Dominick spangle scaling 2oz. heavier. The blackred was the favorite at the start, and he went to work in such vigorous style that his friends were jubilant of victory. In the third buckle, he received a body cut which stopped his fighting for a time, and the betting changed in favor of the Dominick. The blackred, however, came again, and a punishing battle, most obstinately contested, was now witnessed, both birds exhibiting indomitable gameness, giving and receiving severe cutting until both were nearly blind and unable to stand. Eventually the Dominick was counted out. Time, 40 min.

2. Miller pitted a gingerred weighing 5lb 6oz., and Sheehey a browned of the same weight. The browned was the quicker biter, and by a well-directed brain blow laid his rival dead in the pit. Time, 7min.

3. Miller pitted a lightred against his opponent's blue birchwing brassback, each pulling down the scale at 6lb. The lightred quickly proved himself master of the situation, and in 7min. had his rival whipped.

4. Miller showed a blackred cock weighing 4lb 6oz. against a browned stag two ounces heavier. The youngster was the favorite, and the confidence reposed in him was not misplaced, for in 6min. he laid out the blackred dead. This brought the scores even, each side having won two battles.

5. This was the deciding battle of the main. Miller pitted a gray and Sheehey a blackgray; each scaling 5lb 10oz. The betting was even, but the fight was of short duration, for the gray received a broken leg which disabled him, and Sheehey's bird won the main and money. Time, 4min. Summary:

INDIANAPOLIS, April 14.—Main $100; five couples.

Miller.	Sheehey.	Weights. lb.oz.	lb.oz.	Won by.
1..Blackred	Spangle	4.14	5.00	Miller
2..Gingerred	Browned	5.06		Sheehey
3..Lightred	Bluebirch	6.00		Miller
4..Blackred	Browned	4.06	4.08	Sheehey
5..Gray	Blackgray	5.10		Sheehey

Sheehey won 3; Miller 2 fights.

BILLIARDS.

UBASSY AND MILLER AGAIN.
A Close and Exciting Struggle—Remarkable Up-hill Game—Score 300 to 297 in favor of Ubassy.

The second game of the series between Henry Miller and Francois Ubassy was played at New Orleans on the night of the 15th inst. As on the night before, the Hall was tested to its utmost seating capacity, and people were to be seen mounted upon a ladder, and even seated with in the small window just beneath the ceiling. At 7.40 the players entered the inclosure set apart for them, and were rapturously applauded. A little betting was indulged in at the odds of $100 to $75, with Ubassy as favorite. At about 8 o'clock both strung for the lead.

THE GAME.

The opening shot fell to Miller, but he was unable to score, and Ubassy got but 2. The second inning resulted in goose-eggs for both. The third inning gave Miller 1 and Ubassy 3, and then the former took the lead with a run of 12. Nothing of moment occurred until the eighth inning, when Ubassy played beautifully for 41, which he immediately followed with a transposition of these figures—14. But in this same inning Miller quite nullified his own by aggregating 28 points, making a difference of 56 in the score, and leaving the game—Ubassy, 45; Miller, 52. At the close of the eighteenth inning, Miller was 88 and Ubassy 21; and when the twenty-third had been reached, Miller was 90, and Ubassy 17—almost as bad a prospect for the latter as in the first game, when, it will be remembered, it was 92 to 0 in favor of Miller. Ubassy now ran 45, and in his twenty-sixth inning 16. Afterwards he fell off, and, Miller scoring 47 in the next nine innings, the call at the close of the thirty-fifth was—"Miller, 150; Ubassy, 52." Everything looked rosy for Miller, for his antagonist had scored but 41 points more than himself, when to hold his own he should have scored nearly 150 more. In the thirty-sixth inning Ubassy ran 41, and 29 in the fortieth. This improved matters considerably, the game being now—Miller, 164; Ubassy, 123. In the forty-third inning Miller made a difference of 72 in the game by running 36. In the next four innings he labored for a total of 6 only, while his opponent aggregated 68. At the end of the forty-seventh inning the call was—"Ubassy, 149; Miller, 206." A stern chase is a long chase, but Ubassy kept pegging away, and in the fifty-second inning, with a run of 30, he brought his score to within 24 of Miller's. In the fifty-seventh he ran up 24, and the game was—Ubassy, 209; Miller, 214. It seemed as the former's game now to a surety, but "discount" moves in a mysterious way, and Miller, advancing to 237 with runs of 10 and 13, fired Ubassy back to 189. When the sixty-fourth inning had been reached, it found Miller at 260 and Ubassy at 185. Just here the latter piled up 37. Three innings later, he ran 33. The excited assemblage clamored, out of order, for a call of the game. It came—"Mr. Miller, 256; Mr. Ubassy, 202." In the next nine innings Miller aggregated 29, and Ubassy but 11. Result—Ubassy, 234; Miller, 285. The latter had now but 15 to go, and it was long odds that Ubassy would never reach the end of his string. A long run was demanded, and the professor proved himself equal to the occasion. It came right away, and it amounted to 53—the largest of the night. Now Ubassy was but two points behind, but the game had reached such an advanced stage that Miller could win just as readily as Ubassy—it was merely a question of nerve. Miller seemed to be lacking in that essential at this critical juncture, and made but 2. Score—Miller, 289; Ubassy, 283. The latter neatly ran 13—289 against 286. Miller, now playing desperately, ran 8, and had the balls in good shape, when he missed. However, these eight points made a difference of sixteen; and when Miller sat down he was almost a winner—297 to 288 for Ubassy. The latter had a difficult carom before him, but he made it, and then another just as difficult, and then another; and by the aid of this last he brought the balls together, and thence ran along easily to victory, placing to his credit one of the most remarkable up-hill games ever witnessed. We append the summary:

HARMONY HALL, NEW ORLEANS, APRIL 15, 1873.—Second of a series of four games between Francois Ubassy and Henry Miller. Each 300 points, French caroms, for $100 a side. Played with 2⅞ths balls on a Standard American 5x10 carom table, Ubassy giving odds of discount. Score—Ubassy, 300; Miller, 297. Average—Ubassy, 7.23-80; Miller, 3.57-80. Best five runs—Ubassy, 53, 43, 41, 41, 33; Miller, 36, 22, 21, 13, 13. Umpires—for Ubassy, A. Coste; for Miller, J. F. Littlefield. Referee, Charles Quaid. Time, 3h. 5m.

The N. O. Times says that the table, which is a 5x10, was to have been furnished by Miller for the third game, Thursday, April 17. The same paper has the following as to the second game: "Masser shots on which counts were made—Ubassy 10, Miller 6. Masser shots missed—Ubassy 4, Miller 2. Bank shots on which counts were made—Ubassy, 4; Miller, 2. Bank shots missed—Ubassy 0, Miller 0. Safety plays—Ubassy 2, Miller 3."

THE FUTURE OF UBASSY.—Private advices at hand April 21 state that, as soon as he has played the remaining two games of his match with Miller, Ubassy will start on a professional tour eastward, traveling overland, and playing in the intermediate cities, reaching this about June 1. It is also his intention to enter into the contemplated three-ball tournament heretofore spoken of, and to be held either in this city or Brooklyn.

DALY AS ST. DIOX.—It was these players, and not Garnier and C. Dion, who gave an exhibition in Williamsburgh last week. They played at Brown's Odeon rooms.

NO GRUMBLING.—A swindling game so much practiced at races in England was enacted on the Liverpool race-course during the late meeting, and is described by an eye-witness as follows: "As far as I could see, card-sharping was not extensively practiced at Aintree, but the nimble young fellows who worked the purse-trick were doing a roaring business, literally. In one case—as it was my good fortune to witness—there was a raw-boned lad who had the appearance of a boiler-maker, and who was an attentive listener to the persuasive discourse of the gentleman on the stool. 'It's all right this time, and no gammon about it,' said the latter; 'there's half a crown in the purse. I tell you I am obliged to chuck in a sweetner sometimes, and a poor lad like you may as well have it as them that don't want it.' The raw-boned lad was tempted, evidently. 'I aint got on'ty tenpence,' said he wistfully. The gentleman on the stool was not a hard-dealing person, however. 'Aye, I thought you was some poor devil down on his luck,' said he pityingly. 'Well, never mind; I'll lose twopence by you. Give me the tenpence.' 'But what'll I do if I'm took in like the rest?' 'Do what you like,' said the gentleman on the stool; 'I shan't grumble.' 'Then I think I shall have a go at un,' roared a young iron-worker, at the same time handing up his only tenpence and receiving the purse. He opened it, and there were three halfpence in it. The young iron-worker didn't swear; he whipped off his jacket as calmly as though he was about to begin an ordinary job of riveting. His next movement was to kick the stool from beneath the first swindler's feet, and to bring him something nearer his own level. 'Now,' said he, 'look out, and recollect what you said about not grumbling;' and before the dodger could recover from his amazement, a row of knuckles hard as buckhorn smote him between the eyes, and he measured his length on the turf. He must have been an awfully plucky young fellow. Two of the purseman's confederates made a hasty step forward to the rescue of their comrade, but the formidable fist came full tilt against their visages; and there they were, all three, sprawling among the spilled money and the scattered purses. 'There's tenpenn'orth for you,' said the young iron-worker; 'fourpenn'orth for him, and threepenn'orth for each of you;' and so saying, he put on his jacket and strolled away, striking a match for his pipe against a cart-wheel by way of conclusion."

TRIGGER.

SHOOTING FOR SEGARS.—A match for two boxes of prime Havanas between Tom Parsons and J. Crook, both of Utica, N. Y., was shot on the 18th inst.; conditions: Ten birds, 21 yards rise, to be shot from a ground trap. This resulted in a tie, which on being shot off gave Parsons the victory and the smokers. The following is the score:

Crook	0111010110—6	Parsons	0111001101—6
Parsons	01110—3	Crook	00010—1

SHOOTING FOR A WINE SUPPER.—A pigeon-shooting match came off at the Schuetzen Park, Wilmington, Del., April 18, the contestants being Charles Hallam, tobacconist, better known as Hoppet, and Wm. H. Quinn, Councilman from the Second Ward. Below is the score, which shows that Hoppet knocked the wind clean out of the Councilman's sails:

Hallam..01100—11—4 out of 7 | Quinn...00000—00—0 out of 7

The above match was at 10 birds. The loser to stand a champagne supper, which he did right nobly.

CHALLENGE TO IRA PAINE.—Abe Kleinman, the Chicago pigeon-shooter, challenges Ira Paine to shoot a match for $500 a side, half forfeit, at 100 tame pigeons, from H and T traps, 1oz. or 1⅛oz. shot, New York or Chicago rules, and will allow Paine $50 to shoot at Chicago. If the number of birds to be shot at does not suit Paine, Kleinman will modify it to please his wishes. If Paine accepts this, then Kleinman says he will, after the match is over, consider Paine's proposition to shoot at 50 or 100 birds from five traps, according to the English rules.

JOHN THOMAS, the pigeon-shooting pedestrian, having been informed that Bill Young has declared his ability to give him six feet and a beating in a race of one hundred yards, says if the report is true he will accommodate the elongated Philadelphian upon said terms, and put up $250, one-half forfeit; to run two weeks from signing articles.

"DEAD LETTER PERFECT."—A letter from this city to Detroit was very explicitly directed as follows: "Mr. Neuman Livy, No. 8 Bacon street, Detrouth, Mischigen, noi body open dis letter till Neuman Livy imself—wen Mr. Livy muff from dis plas, so plus was so keind and send det letter to his place wer I lief now." And it has been necessary to send that letter to the Dead Letter Office in Washington.

—A Glasgow resurrectionist has been fined $4 20 for taking a corpse out of its coffin and rolling it in the mud. A light penalty, but the corpse was that of the man's mother-in-law.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
MR. JAMES E. HAYES.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SEASON OF 1873-74.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
Mr. Hayes begs to announce that the next Fall and Winter Season at this favorite and fashionable establishment, which has for fifteen years maintained its reputation as the most popular theatre of New York, will commence on or about August 15, 1873, and will be devoted exclusively to a rapid succession of firstclass
STAR ATTRACTIONS.
No theatre hitherto open to stars has had either the scenic and mechanical advantages, or the capacity for public accommodation which belongs to the Olympic. It will be thoroughly renovated prior to the reopening, and with the recent additions and improvements made, it will be comparatively a new house, on the most attractive site in the city.
A few dates are still open for
FIRSTCLASS STARS AND COMBINATIONS.
For dates and terms address
JAMES E. HAYES,
4-1t Olympic Theatre, New York.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
MR. J. E. HAYES.....Sole Lessee and Manager
MONDAY EVENING, April 21,
AT 8 O'CLOCK,
THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE FIFTH EDITION
of
G. L. FOX'S
HUMPTY DUMPTY,
Thoroughly Reconstructed by the Author.
NEW CAST. NEW BURLESQUE OPENING. NEW SCENERY. NEW MUSIC. NEW LOOKS AND MECHANICAL EFFECTS and an ENTIRELY NEW PANTOMIME.
REAPPEARANCE of the WILSON BROTHERS, Gymnasts, ENGAGEMENT of WM. and HARRY LEE, Champion Hat-Spinners of the World, in their famous specialty entitled MUSICAL ROCKS.
First appearance here of AMERICUS, the wonderful INFANT VIOLINIST.
Re-engagement, for two weeks only, of PROFESSOR NELSON AND SONS.
In a new and
GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
First time of the new
COMIC SKATING ACT.
A new Historical Tableau of
WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE.
MATINEES on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2. 4-1t

MARIETTA RAVEL,
THE CELEBRATED PANTOMIMIC ARTISTE,
having concluded successful engagements at the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS;
MOBILE THEATRE, MOBILE;
NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE, MEMPHIS;
OLYMPIC THEATRE, ST. LOUIS;
PITTSBURGH OPERA-HOUSE, PITTSBURGH;
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CLEVELAND;
CAPITOL THEATRE, ALBANY;
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BUFFALO;
HOLLIDAY ST. THEATRE, BALTIMORE; and
WOOD'S MUSEUM, NEW YORK;
respectfully announces that she will shortly inaugurate a summer season with a firstclass company under the management of M. W. HANLEY.
All business communications please address
H. PRICE WEBBER, AGENT.
4-1t Care N. Y. CLIPPER OFFICE.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
DRAMATIC AGENCY,
No. 9 WEST FOURTH STREET.
During Col. Brown's absence in Europe the business will be conducted by the undersigned, Mr. STEVENS. 4-1t

NOTICE TO PROPRIETORS
AND AGENTS OF HALLS.—COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN is not, nor has not been, interested in any combination traveling. This statement becomes necessary, as certain unprincipled parties are taking advantage of his absence in Europe to make use of his name to bolster up their organizations. R. E. STEVENS. 4-1t

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE
COMBINATION.
CHARLES E. FURBISH.....Manager
PARTITION. DIVORCE. ARTICLE 47.
In arranging route for the above combination for coming season, would like to hear from different proprietors and agents. Name hall, how lighted, amount scenery, number dressing-rooms, rental, what furnished, amount license.
PARTICULARS BY LETTER ONLY.
Bill posters send address and facilities you have for posting, size and location of boards. R. E. STEVENS,
4-1t 9 West Fourth street.

HARRINGTON
OPERA HOUSE,
PROVIDENCE, R. I., FOR RENT MAY 12, 13 AND 14
The above Opera-house may be rented by applying to
R. E. STEVENS.
4-1t No. 9 West 4th st.

BAKER & FARRON.
THE SUCCESS OF THE SEASON
RE-ENGAGEMENT EVERYWHERE.
CHRIS AND LENA,
RE-WRITTEN
GREAT HIT
Academy of Music, Saratoga, Rochester, Utica, Rome, Oswego, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, April 21.
Opera-house, Detroit, April 28, 29, 30.
Opera-house, Toledo, May 1, 2, 3.
Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, May 5.
FOR OPEN DATES ADDRESS
LUCIEN BARNES, Manager,
4-1t or COL. T. A. BROWN, Agent.

BEACH AND FLETCHER,
Irish and Dutch Specialists, are now open for new business. Open for engagements after July 4. Address
4-1t COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

PIKE'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CINCINNATI, O.
DURING THE
GREAT INDUSTRIAL
EXHIBITION MONTH
OF SEPTEMBER,
The undersigned is prepared to arrange with
FIRST CLASS ATTRACTION.
THEO. HAMILTON,
4-1t Care COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

JOHN E. OWENS
AND DRAMATIC COMBINATION.
SEASON 1873-4.
The undersigned is prepared to hear from MANAGERS OF ESTABLISHED THEATRES IN REGARD TO THE
SEASON OF 1873-4.
THEO. HAMILTON,
Care COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.
4-1t 9 W. 4th street, New York.

AGENTS AND OWNERS
OF OPERA HOUSES, THEATRES AND HALLS
THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES
will oblige by forwarding the following information concerning their respective houses:
1. RENTAL PER NIGHT.
2. WHAT IS CHARGED.
THEO. HAMILTON,
Manager John E. Owens Combination.
4-1t* Care Col. T. A. Brown, 9 W. 4th st., New York.

JAMES J. BARTLETT,
The accomplished Light Comedian, Eccentric Character Actor, can arrange for the production of his most successful Drama,
"DEVIL'S CRAG,"
and his MS. Comedy,
"NOT SUCH A FOOL AS HE LOOKS."
Has just concluded a brilliant engagement of two weeks at Wood's Museum, Cincinnati. Address Trimble's Opera-house, Albany. Opens at Washington May 5, Baltimore May 12. For open dates address,
4-1t COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

NOTICE TO THE
PROFESSION.
SHELBY'S COMIQUE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
HARRY WOOD.....Sole Lessee and Manager
MR. DAN SHELBY, having sold his lease to MR. HARRY WOOD, this Theatre will hereafter be run under his management. First-class artists in the variety profession can always find good engagements by applying to Harry Wood, Rochester, or to Dan Shelby, of Shelby's Comique, Buffalo. No wine-room.
This is one of the handsomest theatres in the country. Seating capacity, 1,200; 16 elegant private boxes, and a fine orchestra of 8 pieces, under the leadership of Prof. Fred

BACKBONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ED. WUNDER.

When you see a little fellow mortal without fired and fearless nerve,
Hanging on the skirts of others, walking in their cast-off shoes,
Bowing low to wealth or favor with abject, uncovered head,
Ready to retract or waver, willing to be drove or led—
Walk yourself with firmer bearing, throw your moral shoulders back,
Show your spine has nerve and marrow, just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word was never heard
In sense and tone, than this, BACKBONE.

When you see a theologian hugging close some ugly creed
Fearing to reject or question dogmas which his priest may read
Holding back all noble feeling, choking down each manly view,
Caring more for forms and symbols than to know the Good and True—
Walk you self with firmer bearing, throw your moral shoulders back
Show your spine has nerve and marrow, just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word was never heard
In sense and tone, than this, BACKBONE.

When you see a politician crawling through contracted holes,
Begging for some fat position in the ring or at the polls,
Will no sterling manhood in him, nothing stable, broad or sound,
Destitute of pluck or ballast, double-sided all around—
Walk yourself with firmer bearing, throw your moral shoulders back
Show your spine has nerve and marrow, just the thing which his must lack.
A stronger word was never heard
In sense and tone, than this, BACKBONE.

A modest song, and plainly told—
The text is worth a mine in gold;
For many men most badly lack
A noble stiffness in the back.

Cincinnati, O.

AMONG THE GODS.

The Upper Gallery of the Old Drury on Boxing Day.

SPECIMENS FROM LONDON LOW LIFE.

There is something wonderfully exhilarating and cheery, writes one in London, about this same twenty-sixth day of December and London. You may be bothered and badgered and bored in the early part of the morning by the shoals of applicants for Christmas boxes; but toward noon this trifling unpleasantness wears off, and all is mirth and jollity again. Whether everyone gets his own, matters but very little; everyone is in exuberant humor. The festive and fragrant smell of oranges, mince-meat, and plum-pudding, yet lingers about the houses from Christmas day. The flag-ways are crowded by a merry-hearted, good-humored, jostling crowd. There is a broad, pleasurable, business-like briskness in everyone's pace. The omnibusses are filled to repletion. The stations are crowded with folks bound for the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. Gorgeous bills of fare stick thick upon the boardings, bewildering, dazzling and enticing the eye of the hungry and weary of the evening's entertainments. And all London—London young and London old, patrician London, and plebeian London, ragamuffin London, thieving London, and drunken London—are bent upon one right down, good, solid day of laughing enjoyment.

Of course, pantomime is the one grand *piece de resistance* for boxing night in London, and the contest for supremacy in this particular line of theatrical business now lies virtually between Drury Lane Theatre and Covent Garden. The smaller playhouses of West End, London, with the single exception, perhaps, of the Lyceum, have retired from an unprofitable and apparently helpless attempt to compete with these two great houses. Ten years ago, every theatre in London—one might say provincial England—had its pantomime; and that form of the most popular of dramatic entertainment has, with certain exceptions, dropped from the theatrical bills of fare, seems to suggest that, notwithstanding the augmented glories of modern pantomime, the taste of Londoners this way has declined.

And no wonder. Pantomime nowadays is not a patch upon what it used to be in days of yore. The after comic business of clown and pantaloon remains the same, and too much the same; but the piece itself is simply a series of two or three gorgeous spectacles of scenery intervals, the culminating effect being a gorgeous but utterly incomprehensible and senseless heaping up of lumbering masses of gilded and silvered stage machinery. Everyone knows exactly what's going to be done. "Jack and the Beanstalk" is at one theatre; "Sinbad the Sailor" at another; "Harlequin Hop o' my Thumb" at a third; it's all the same. The extra-grand, doubly-developed *development* scenes throw all "plot" completely in the shade. And there remains but a jumbling up of piles upon piles of gold and silver stage machinery, picked out with artistic patches of red and green foil, and garnished, as a general thing, with indelicate, hea y, ugly, big-kneed, rubynosed, dirty-handed women. A huge tulip stands in the centre of a modern London "transformation" scene, and everything else, and every piece of stage business has been done time and time again—that the leaves of its calyx will be deflected, and that half a dozen or so ladies of the ballet—dressed—well, in nothing to speak of—will be found inside it. There is a heavy "banking up" of scenery clouds in the back of the scene, and everyone likes to know that by and by these clouds will break off creakily, and that a glittering, gold and silver bespangled fairy will be discovered in a bower of chandelier drops.

There is a shove and a bang and a whistle, and a shoot of pupils, and a waving of wands, and a row together by the stage carpenters at the sides, and everyone knows again that another relay of red-armed ladies will be trundled on at the wings, on glorified go-carts. Oh, such a dramatic slough of despond! And out of all this chaos comes, by a long and elaborate process of stage carpentry veiled from the eyes of the audience by a tedious series of front scenes—what? Clown and Pantaloon and Harlequin and Columbine and Sprites without number, and several "general utility gents," and a man with a wheelbarrow, and another with a red-hot poker, and an old woman carrying a basket of apples—and a long roar of laughter, cat-calls, and pent-up fierce mirth in gods in the gallery, and this last is just what we went to hear and see at Drury Lane Theatre. Here you are.

THE PLAY BILL.

"Grand Comic Christmas Annual," by E. L. Blanchard. Tom Thumb or harlequin. King Arthur and the Knights of the round table. The new and characteristic scenery by Beverly. The ballets arranged and the whole of the pantomime produced by M. John Cormack. The masks and costumes by Nathaniel Brown. The music composed and selected by W. E. Levy. The harlequinade will include these popular pantomimists, forming a double company: F. Evans and W. H. Harvey, clowns; Paul Hensey and J. Morris, pantaloons; the Misses Rosina and Jessie Yokes, columbines; J. H. Stead, the cure; Henry White, stilt dancer, and B. Slowman and daughter, *sifleurs* and imitators of birds. Private boxes 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 guineas. Stalls seven shillings. Dress circle five shillings; first circle four shillings. Pit four shillings; lower gallery one, and upper gallery sixpence. The very thing, veracity, truth in the "upper gallery," and we are determined to have the worth of our money.

A friend drops into the club smoking-room, "What, you not off yet? You'll certainly not get a seat." Just 5 o'clock p. m. Four more hours and we shall have reached the dazzling realms of Harlequin, and the slow-developing paradise of the transformation scene. A great cost and a segar, and soon we are trudging through the back slums about Tottenham court road on our way to "the pit." A good hour yet, though, before the doors are open; too early to the appointed time for the pantomime to commence. Still we walk briskly on, and gradually approach Bow street. A stream of people coming from all corners, and converging to a row of lamps in the distance. A good, steady stream of respectable-looking mechanics with a lady on each arm; bulky-looking soldiers in the scarlet uniform of Her Majesty's Guards; vendors of oranges, chestnuts, ginger beer and what not. Several parties of the name of Jingle; ditto, ditto, of the party. A steady, steady stream, flowing two by two; whole regiments of corduroy-clad lads ranging in years from eight to eighteen; very many ladies of the corps de ballet; a yet greater number of the corps du pave; blue-coated officials of the metropolitan police; and a heavy sprinkling of half-drunken roughs.

On we go with the stream, throw the stump of a segar away, and get in with a rush in a corner of the hole leading to the gallery of Drury Lane Theatre. Whew! An exquisite smell; a smell only to be had in thorough perfection at the pit or gallery entrance of a London Theatre. A reeking hot, heavy smell from well-worn corduroy, combined with extra abundant orange peel, gas and sawdust, well laid on. It won't do to look at one's watch; there are several gentlemen near who might wish to look at it too. Guess the time to be about a quarter after six by thereabouts. The crush is fearful. The leading rank and file of the company are endeavoring to protect their noses from being flattened against the huge black doors guarding the entrance to the stone staircase. The rear rank are being squashed dead up against a brick white wall, and standing dead-beat. "Now then" (dash, dash, double dash), "when are they going to open those sanguinary doors!"

"I say, gov'nor; take that tile off yer sanguinary cad, or move the rim, will yer, or I'll sanguinary well smash it in."

"My nose a'nt pine-apple."

"Dash my double-dashed eyes, my arf quarter's gone, Bill! Some sanguinary thief's prigged it long o' my—"

"Now then, stand back there, will you? If you don't stand back——" Two burly policemen throw back their chests, and with all the force of their bodies well thrown forward, shoulder to shoulder, and sturdy arms well set out, endeavor to stem the struggling incoming mass of humanity scrambling up the stone steps. No go. On it rushes—bad for anyone to trip up just now—to the first barrier. "Only one at a time," the policeman says here. "Only one at a time, I say," in a peremptory tone. One at a time we pass through the money-taker's box, pay sixpence, and scramble up to barrier No. 2. Another policeman shouts out in a more conciliatory tone, "One at a time—you can't all get through at once, you know." A squeeze and a shove, teeth hard set, and we are through barrier the second.

All plain sailing now, and Jack, and Bill, and Tom, and 'Arry, and Moll, and "our pal" hop and run and skip up the remaining steps, two at a time, to the gallery of Drury Lane Theatre. What an excellent place to throw one's self over from, is the first thought as we enter. The next is about our seat. Not too near the edge; please, not too near the edge, or we shall most certainly involuntarily pitch ourselves headforemost over into the stalls below. What a sight! A mass of human beings, like pigmies, seething, tumbling, frothing, roaring in the pit, and a large crowd of people scrambling over benches, to throw themselves into it from the lower gallery. A policeman here, a policeman in the lower gallery, a policeman in the pit.

A notice is stuck all over the gallery walls: "All persons whistling, throwing orange-peel about, or otherwise misconducting themselves, will be expelled by the police. Verily the gods are under surveillance. The "pit" hasn't standing-room. The "gallery" is crammed. So is the "upper-gallery." And are the "upper boxes." The "dress circle" is receiving a good, steady stream of well-dressed people. The stalls are as yet unoccupied. By and by, at the last moment, will come dropping in *The Times* dramatic critic, *The Telegraph* ditto, and a whole host of Press. The "private boxes"—for this night only—belong to the author, manager, painter, friends, wives and general hangers-on. Mr. Edmund Yates will probably figure in the left centre box, with Geo. Augustus Sala not far off. Andrew Halliday, Tom Taylor, perhaps, and a half-dozen other literary celebrities, in the back ground.

But these are mere conjectures; we want Sam Weller's extra double magnifying glasses to recognize faces at such a distance. Big-drum has just entered the orchestra; he looks like a drummer-boy. Other musical pigmies follow. The scene is getting a little gayer, brighter and more animated, and the gods are growing more impatient. "Ginger beer, soda water, lemonade," cries an old hag, struggling with her orange and basket between the rows of backs and knees in our gallery.—"Ginger-beer, gents, ginger-beer;" flop goes a piece of a half-sucked orange straight in the old lady's eye. She takes it as a matter of course, says nothing and passes on. Now the first piece. The *lever de rideau* begins. "A snap for it!" the gods say. Not a word can be heard. "'Ats off in front there," says a gentleman in shirt sleeves on our left, in a pure spirit of divility.—"'Ats off, 'ats off!" A respectable mechanic below in the lower gallery neglects the warning. Whiz-z-z, clap! The outside crust of a penny roll has taken it off for him. He smiles good-humoredly and places it under his seat. It's something to see the actors if one can't hear them; its something to have been able to get a seat in the "upper gallery at all; it's something to be with the gods of Drury Lane Theatre on boxing-night.

"Now, what can that fellow be on our left?"—a little of the wolf in sheep's clothing, without a doubt. Eh! "That's that sanguinary old Durkin the detective. Dash his double-dashed eyes, the dasher! he lagged me for a wipe once." We thank our next-door neighbor for the information. Two desolate-looking sirens a leetle way off wheedling a friend of the mercantile marine. Hideous. Faugh! Bare-headed, in greasy blue silk, with a stale bunch of in ancient bruise disfiguring—if it were possible—their originally hideous faces. Not a decent face anywhere. Yes; a dozen or so lads of the low, errand-boy pattern. Costermongers, fresh from their barrows—mated for the nonce. The scourings of the Seven Dials—low-browed, bleak-eyed, thick-necked, close-cropped, in heads of two or three dozen in a row—shake them all well up in a heap, and the difficulty would be to say whose head's who's.

The curtain falls upon the first piece. There is a convulsive twitter right through the body of the house—the fiddlers strike up for the second, and the galleries set up a huge roar like the "roar of liberated Rome" after Nero's last exhibition of private theatricals; a roar suggestive of each party concerned in it having a separate sense of private enjoyment. Right and left, over and under, is the smell of strong drinks as one or the other of the fustian-clad deities take a pull at the bottle of "Old Tom," wipe the mouth of it with a greasy sleeve, and pass it on to their neighbors. With the gods all things seem in common. Not far off is a fine young fellow paring away at a huge loaf of bread, a bundle of savory saveloys, and dipping in the same paper of salt and mustard, while a gallon jar of four-penny ale is going the rounds of another half-dozen of "costers." Eating is the order of the evening in the gallery, and everyone seems to be thirsty.

Another roar; a grand roar this time, kept up with a ringing accompaniment of hob-nails on the floor—a favorite, popular air, "God bless the Prince of Wales," is being played by the orchestra. "Chorus, you blushers," comes from a humorist on the left.

"Sh-h-h-h!" shouts the policeman.

"Chorus, every one on yer, now," from the same voice.

The gods take it up with a yell, the notes of no one individual deity harmonizing with those of his neighbor. The curtain rises; there's a greater roar than ever, dying away like distant thunder in the "slips." Not a word of the dialogue is to be heard, though all is hushed now, the silence being alone broken by the occasional "sh-h-ing" of the gods themselves.

Never was such a change; all the close-cropped heads are bent forward in eager excitement; the "chaff" has all ceased; bread, saveloys, and beer are stowed away under the seats; the old hag with the ginger beer has taken herself off, and the gods are a respectful, attentive audience. Fairies and demons, and sapphire seas, coral caves and reefs of pearls and diamonds, and golden branches of bespangled flowers, succeed each other in endless and wonderful variety.

Not a word from the gods except in broken whispers—"Pass the stuff, 'Arry." The "transformation" scene! A transport of furious delight, applause, whistles, cat-calls and oaths.

"Beverly! Beverly!" the gods shout. Mr. Beverly the artist appears, bows and retires. "Blanchard," they shout again. The author bows from a box. Now the gorgeous tin-foil tom-foolery goes on developing and developing itself till at last it stops. "Bravo! Bravo!" "Oh-h-h! Bray-vy-vo!" "Give us a sip, Bill." Down the bottle once more, and the deities prepare themselves for the harlequinade. Realms of fairy magnificence are gone; "Becfit's shop, butcher and poulterer," shut them out forever. The same old business. Fish, carrots, turnips, hot pokers and coal-scuttles. Clown especially attentive to these last-named gentlemen, we notice, and whenever one of them gets particularly knocked about, the gods shout again with delight. But where's the "row" there always is in the gallery of Drury Lane Theatre on boxing night, that we cannot see? Where's the fighting? Where the oranges and chestnuts? Where the bonnetings of "peelers?" Where the hand-to-hand fighting? Where the wonderful chaff, and all that? "It's all a humbug," says a friend: and we think so too.

HANS GOMMEIL IN NEW ORLEANS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DAVID PAULDING.

I beleef me I like dot city; I gome by dot ciddy laod veek, unt I dond go oud fon id soon too maybe so. Dot fired night I got here I make mineself up by my head close, unt sdard out to see dot elefant, but I dond see him after all. Den I make my sdeps dake me ub dot St. Charles street, unt bresendly I bass dot Academy fon Moosic, where liddle Baby Benson was bin making a grant sensation; you bed dot "Baby" is a cart here, unt also vherever she goes; all id? Vell, I dond vears the rest, unt bresendly I gome ub Gommon street, mit bymeby dem sveet dulcet sdrains py moosic sdrikes my eye oud, unt I see by a highd on Baroune streed dot a saloon sdore was bin nigh, so I puddon ub my coat ub unt march in; unt, by gracious, look at the waider gals. Ja, by Jinks, dot was a peer-jerker's saloon, namé oder dot door "Alhampra."

Shust dink by yourself, Misder Eddjtur, a pashful young mans, shust like me, all ofer plushes, axed py a half dozen young unt vasinating lady vaiders vot vas I going to drink. I dond trink as a sheneral thing, bud somehow I could nod—well I—or a gal oredi girl, who I see now in the background, the home of the young lady who is the subject of this sketch. The daughter, from some unknown cause, paid a visit to the home of the domestic, and there met the brother of the girl—a coarse negro of robust form—because of the family misery, who was married and living with his wife.

Strange to say, an intimacy sprang up between the young lady and this man which soon ripened into an affection which we cannot term love, but which possessed no moral tendency or contribution. The girl listened to the unsparing voice of her inamorata until the proposition of an elopement was broached by him she accepted without a murmur. The time and place of meeting were fixed, and the young lady returned to her home to make her preparations for departure. Everything went on smoothly as per design. A make me some beetri by dot gal, mit sed oudsite to catch some air—I god dot goak by a nigger minsdrel mans—I call dis boetri:

DOT LADY WAIDER.

She was a bouty, dut one vood oud it—
Her vaisd was been slighd, you bed;
When she asked me what I'd dake she shoudid—
Her sweet vice dange me dead.
Dose hanging hair reached down dot back
Mid exciding waving ent,
Dat I vas vell-nigh vood to get dot beer—

I dond could write some more by dot gal, because my feelings was been doo strong about dot.

Yours, you bed, HANS GOMMEIL.

New Orleans.

Betting in London.

Turf gambling in England, and the honesty of the lower order of London "bookmakers," are thus humorously summarized: "But the most astonishing feature of the London betting trade is, that notwithstanding the enormous temptation to engage in it to be dishonest, very few of those *bona fide* making a living at it take the least advantage of the immense confidence reposed in them by the public. The following illustration is one of many. A youngster who knew more about a "thorough" a gallon than he did about horses, but whose special weakness it was to be 'horsey,' took us one day to a disreputable place much frequented by London betting men, known as 'The Ruins,' in Fleet street. We believe the place as a betting resort has been abolished since the passing of the late betting act; but however, the young gentleman under whose care we were, picked up in 'The Ruins' an exceedingly dirty, ill-looking man, to whom it seemed as if a five-pound note would be a small fortune, and proceeded to make a bet with him. Neither the man nor the bet, before, be it borne in mind. The seedy, ill-looking man would bet the other 50 to 1 in 5-p'un notes against a certain horse in the 'Derby.' The bet was taken, and all that our horsey friend had to do was to hand over a fiver, as a 'deposit,' (the 'giver' always receives from the 'taker' of the odds on the spot, except where both are very well known to one another, which is a rule of the English turf), to the ill-looking man, from whom he received an excessively ill-looking ticket, bearing the ill-looking man's name in pencil upon it. Of course no memorandum was entered by each in a book. Now it happened that the very horse against which this bet was taken won. We gave no thought to the matter, merely supposing our young horsey friend to be as insane in the matter of the bet as he was on the subject of horses. To our utter surprise, however, we found that the ill-looking man was on 'time,' as we say, on 'Derby settling day' (three days after the great race), at a forbidding-looking tavern in the neighborhood of 'The Ruins,' and there and then, on production of the ill-looking ticket bearing his pseudonym, and a reference to book, fifty pounds in crisp Bank of England notes, plus 'the fiver' before mentioned, were handed over to our friend the knowing one about horses. Nothing in the world prevented this frequenter of the Fleet-street 'Ruins' from bolting with the five-pound note, which, judging from appearances, he was very much in need of, if he had had the mind to. But it seems that these men are notoriously honest—that is, honest as the world goes—in their dealings with strangers; and, although a very sad illustration, we have actually known a man to commit fraud on one of his own employers, to be sent to prison, rather than be absent from the 'settling' after Derby day. Indeed, it is astonishing what confidence the public have in these London bookmakers."

A Good Joke.

When I used to tend store in Syracuse, the old man came around one day, and says he:

"Boys, the one that sells the most 'twixt now and Christmas gets a vest pattern as a present."

Maybe we didn't work for that vest pattern! I tell you there were some tall stories told in praise of goods just about that time; but the tallest talker and the one who had more check than any of us was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me. He would take a dollar out of a man's pocket when the man only intended to spend a sixpence; and the women—Lord bless you!—they just handed over their pocketbooks to him, and let him lay out what he liked for them.

One night Jonah woke me with:

"By Jo, old fellow, if you think that ere's got any cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep that it was cut from, and make him swear to his own wool! 'Twon't wear out, either—wore a pair of pants of that stuff for five years, and they're as good now as when I first put 'em on! Take it at thirty cents and I'll say you don't owe me anything. Eh? too dear? Well, call it twenty-eight cents. What d'ye say? Shall I tear it? All right, it's a bargain."

I could feel Jonah's hand playing about the bedclothes for an instant, then rip! tear! went something or another, and I hid my head under the blanket, perfectly convulsed with laughter, and sure that Jonah had torn the sheet from the top to bottom. When I woke up in the morning, I found—alas! unkindest cut of all—that the back of my night-shirt was split from tail to collar-bone.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

THE ADVENTURER.

He went to a distant land to die—
Away from his home and kin;
His unhonored bones neglected lie
In a country steep'd in sin.

No violet blooms around his grave,
Bedew'd by the tears of those
Who'd ope the fount of their hearts to lave
The turf of his deep repose.

No willows above him darkly sweep
Their graceful funeral tresses;
No grateful bosoms above him weep,
Or utter his name with blesses.

Over his shroud of sun-scorched sand
The winds now whistle his dirge,
Like on the time-worn, sea-beaten strand,
Rushes the furious surge!

His lov'd one awaits him, while fears and hopes
Alternate flush her face;
And nervous she starts when the portal opes,
Expecting his fond embrace.

Oh! long will she wait, until hope be fled;
And despair will crush her breast,
Until through the vale of the peaceful dead
She reaches the home of rest.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

About ten years ago a wealthy merchant of this city, having an only child, a beautiful girl of seventeen, became alarmed at certain indications of a consumptive tendency in her, and to recruit her health sent her to pass some months at a country home among the hills of Vermont. The young lady recovered her health, but she lost her heart. She made the acquaintance of a young man named G——, a farmer's son, intelligent and well educated, but a working machinist. The young people became warmly attached to each other, and entered into an engagement conditional on the consent of the lady's father. But the latter had more ambitious views for his daughter; and when the young machinist presented himself as her suitor he was treated with very little ceremony—was, in fact, dismissed by the father in a manner so insulting to his pride forbade him to make any further advances. He went West, and entered into business in St. Louis. Having plenty of talent, energy and character, he was successful, soon had a large establishment of his own, and has accumulated a handsome fortune. Absorbed in business, and in the various occupations of a man of prominence and influence, he had doubtless outgrown his early disappointment in love; but he had formed no other attachment, and remained unmarried.

The young girl meanwhile, her lover being quite lost to her, accepted the husband selected by her father; was married, and went to live in France. At the end of two years she became a widow, but continued to reside abroad. She was in possession of a modest fortune, and her parents having died in this interval there was nothing to call her back to Boston. Up to September of last year this was the position of affairs between these two. With each the brief romance of their early youth had faded into the memory of a tender dream, and nothing could have seemed less likely than the occurrence of any event which should reunite their sundered lives.

However, it so fell out that the requirements of Mr. G——'s business took him, last year, to Europe, and he remained abroad several months. One evening, late in September, he was on board a little steamer going from Marseilles to Leghorn, when there came up one of the sudden storms for which those waters are unpleasantly noted. It was very rough, but no danger was anticipated. Mr. G—— sat on deck, time being stormy, and many other passengers, among them several ladies, were doing the same. One of the latter had risen from her seat to go below, and was standing in an unguarded attitude, when, the steamer giving a violent lurch, she lost her balance and was thrown overboard. Mr. G—— saw the incident, and instantly leaped after her into the sea. He was fortunate enough to find and support her; but it was dark, the sea was running high, and, though a boat was quickly sent out by the people on the steamer, those in it were unable to find the missing passengers, and returned supposing that they were drowned. But, fortunately for them, the steamer people, as soon as the accident was known, had thrown out various things for them to cling to. A plank floated near them, and by this they were able to keep themselves from sinking. They were picked up on the following day by a vessel bound for Malta, and carried to that port.

And thus it was that these long-separated lovers met at last! In the darkness of night, on a plank in the stormy waters of the Mediterranean, they recognized each other! They were reunited, and with the prospect before them but of a speedy death in each other's arms. Was it strange that the old love which had slumbered, not died, in their hearts, was reawakened, and that, on finding themselves once more possessed of life, they felt it impossible to spend that life apart? Not strange, that they were wed soon after, in the English chapel at Malta, and having passed the winter there, for the benefit of the lady's health, which had suffered greatly from the exposure she had undergone, they are at present on their way home to Boston, and no two had ever more fully earned an equally fortunate issue!—*Chicago Tribune.*

A FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADY ELOPES WITH A NEGRO.

In the most fashionable portion of West Philadelphia, in an elegant mansion, there dwells a merchant of good standing, and wealthy withal, as the home comes in contact, and honored by every member of his trade. A man who, loving his family better than life itself, has given to his loved ones a heart glowing with affection, and surrounded by all that the heart can desire, and an only offspring of an idolized heart's affection has not met with the united gratitude which certainly is due, and which our Creator has made instinct's first law. Our merchant friend has reared, to his utter despair, a beautiful daughter, who, we are grieved to say, is on the road to a life in a house of ill-fame. Years there were when the lessons of a Christian life, under the watchful eye of a happy father with the aid of a mother's loving heart, and to her were tendered all the luxuries of life, her friends making her every wish a study, for which she was thoroughly grateful within the last year or so, during which time she has been a source of great torture to her parents. Being now at the happy age of seventeen, she is a girl who could engage the affections of all who meet her, and render home a paradise instead of the cheerless waste she has at last made it. For some time back the merchant's family had been engaged as washerwoman a colored girl, who lived not a hundred feet from the home of the young lady who is the subject of this sketch. The daughter, from some unknown cause, paid a visit to the home of the domestic, and there met the brother of the girl—a coarse negro of robust form—because of the family misery, who was married and living with his wife.

Strange to say, an intimacy sprang up between the young lady and this man which soon ripened into an affection which we cannot term love, but which possessed no moral tendency or contribution. The girl listened to the unsparing voice of her inamorata until the proposition of an elopement was broached by him she accepted without a murmur. The time and place of meeting were fixed, and the young lady returned to her home to make her preparations for departure. Everything went on smoothly as per design. A make me some beetri by dot gal, mit sed oudsite to catch some air—I god dot goak by a nigger minsdrel mans—I call dis boetri:

DOT LADY WAIDER.

She was a bouty, dut one vood oud it—
Her vaisd was been slighd, you bed;
When she asked me what I'd dake she shoudid—
Her sweet vice dange me dead.
Dose hanging hair reached down dot back
Mid exciding waving ent,
Dat I vas vell-nigh vood to get dot beer—

I dond could write some more by dot gal, because my feelings was been doo strong about dot.

Yours, you bed, HANS GOMMEIL.

New Orleans.

SCANDALOUS DOINGS IN A DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

During the recent investigation into the management of the deaf and dumb asylum, a nephew of Warring Wilkinson—a young man about seventeen years of age—was examined in a very unenviable light. Scarcely a scandal was mentioned in connection with any of the girls' departments without his name being presented; and one of the strongest prejudices created against the principal of the institution, among those familiar with the facts, has been in consequence of his harboring so great a rascal after becoming acquainted with his villainous conduct. It appears now that not one half of young Castle's turpitude was brought to light before the Board of Inquiry, and Wilkinson's action in allowing him free association with the girls long after his outrages upon one at least, if not more of them, has not yet been condemned with anything like sufficient severity. This Castle's conduct was known to be disgraceful, if not criminal, as far back as last December. It was further known that in addition to taking improper liberties with the female pupils generally, such as kissing and embracing them, one poor unfortunate, both deaf and dumb, had been seduced by him. The name of this poor, deceived girl we withhold out of consideration for the feelings of her parents, who are even now, ignorant of the misfortune that has happened to their daughter, and because its publication can in no way give additional coloring to the facts of the case. In December last, not to carry the story back further, Castle wrote a note to this girl, filled with the most obscene allusions. In order to tempt her he promised that when he was rich enough he would give her a gold watch; and, further, that when he went East, which he should probably do in a short time, he would take her with him. He ended by calling her his dear wife. Several girls in the institution know what was transpiring between this base young villain and the unfortunate girl, it is absurd to suppose that Wilkinson knew nothing of the matter. One of the pupils, K—— T——, makes no hesitation in stating that to her knowledge the girl and Castle met every day for a week in the hospital, which is in the third story of the building, and at other times in the dormitory for the blind girls, where no one sleeps, which is also in the third story. It is further known that Castle used to meet the girl in the stable, which is in the rear of the building, and that on some occasions the assignations were so openly kept that not a few of the domestics of the institution were cognizant of the proceedings. As to K—— T——, she herself used to meet a young man named Doe, who is attached to the asylum, in the room of one Austin, who also is connected with the institution. In this same room, which is on the third story, the four—Castle, his victim, Doe and the other girl—were occasionally in the habit of meeting.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Chronicle*, April 8.

THE LADIES DENOUNCE THE SOCIAL EVIL SYSTEM.—A mass meeting of ladies was held at St. Louis, Mo., recently, to consider the Social Evil law now in force and to devise means for its repeal. Quite a number of prominent ladies were present and two or three clergymen. Letters were read from several ministers of the gospel and philosophers, taking strong grounds against the law. Two or three speeches were made by gentlemen present, including one by Mayor Brown, who regretted that the discussion was confined to one side of the question, as there were many important and interesting facts involved in the case, and much can be said on both sides. A resolution was adopted declaring against any compromise with vice, and demanding the repeal of the objectionable ordinance.

A FAITHLESS WIFE AND A FORGIVING HUSBAND.—Yesterday Esquires Miller and Hoist had a rather interesting and romantic case before them. It appears that William and Fred M. Oglesby are brothers, who had worked together on a farm in Hardman County a number of years. Fred, the eldest, about a year ago became very much attached to a young girl fourteen years of age, whose parents resided in the neighborhood. The attachment was mutual and they were soon afterward married. William had been acquainted with the girl before the marriage, and now, she having become his sister-in-law, his friendship for her grew shortly into brotherly love, and finally into a fondness which aroused the jealousy of the newly-made husband. Nothing, however, was said by the husband to the young wife about his suspicions regarding his brother, and matters went on smoothly until last Wednesday. That day the husband returned home from his daily labor, when, to his astonishment, his wife was gone. Investigation convinced the husband that her departure was the result of deliberate preparation, that his brother was a party to the mysterious disappearance, and that the elopers had gone to Memphis. Oglesby was without money, but the next day he obtained some by selling several articles of household furniture, started westward, and arrived in this city on Friday, looking for a stray wife. He made a rigorous search for many hours a fruitless search for the truants. Late in the afternoon he went aboard of the steamer Legal Tender, at the landing, and walked back into the cabin. There he found the faithless wife and treacherous brother, impatiently awaiting the hour of the steamer's departure. Oglesby didn't fly into a passion and his brother's hair. He didn't unmask a park of artillery, shut his eyes and pull the trigger. Not much. He quietly turned around, walked to Squire Miller's office, procured a warrant for their arrest, and had them arraigned before that great constitutional functionary. The charge against William Oglesby was abduction, but the statement of the fair but frail Mrs. O. convinced the magistrate that it could no be sustained. He was therefore discharged from custody and departed. The young wife, who is very beautiful in years, and simple in manners, remained. The husband, who sincerely loves her, was all kindness and forgiveness, entreating her to return to the hearth made desolate by her absence. At last she consented, and the husband and his reclaimed wife left later in the evening for home.—*Memphis* (Tenn.) *Avalanche*, April 5.

A CLAIM OF $25,000 FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.—The breach of promise case of Helena C. Frazer against James W. Thrift having been referred to the Court Commissioner of the Fourth District Court, Chas. Halsey, the evidence is now being taken before him. Hall McAllister appears for the plaintiff, and W. H. Patterson for the defendant. The parties to the action are well known in this State. The defendant for several years past has been residing in Monterey County. The plaintiff alleges in her complaint that in the month of March, 1872, in the city and county of San Francisco, in consideration that she would marry the defendant, on request, the defendant promised to marry her within a reasonable time. That confiding in his promise she has always remained single, and is now ready and willing to marry the defendant. That he refuses to marry her, although requested, to her damage in the sum of $25,000. She further complains that under promise of marriage Thrift seduced her, and that up to the time of the seduction her life had been chaste and virtuous. The plaintiff alleges, in an affidavit opposing a change of venue, substantially the following: "I came to this State about the last of July, 1871, and have always since my arrival resided in the city of San Francisco. I made the acquaintance of defendant at the Metropolitan Hotel. It was on the introduction I was engaged in giving lessons to the child of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, the proprietors of the hotel. All my intercourse and association with the defendant, and all his attentions to and courtship of me, have been in the city of San Francisco, with the exception of one visit I made with him to San Leandro, Alameda County, and two excursions I made in his company to Hayward's, Alameda County. I expect to prove by twenty-one witnesses the acquaintance of the defendant with me, his frequent visits to me, his attention in public, his frequently expressed admiration of me, all those various acts, expressions, attentions and general conduct which go to establish a courtship between an unmarried man and a young, unmarried woman. The plaintiff, in her affidavit, refers to the following named persons who can testify to the purity and chastity of her life, and as to her good moral character: Her uncle, Col. Alexander Frazer, formerly of the British army, and now residing in San Francisco; Miss Abby Green, Mrs. Davis, Mr. Ackerman, Mr. Chatam, Mrs. Chatam and Mr. Desmond, all of San Francisco. This catalog of the evidence will occupy several days.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Call*, April 8.

A SAD ENDING.—The death of a Greek named Xindavelonis [has just been announced, and the romance of his life may be interesting to our readers. He was formerly a courier and cook of the well-known opera-singer, Angelina Bosio. While, when young, had married in Denmark a Spaniard, whom she found a few months later to have been previously a married man. Her chagrin and despair were excessive. In her affliction Xindavelonis was truly sympathetic. His enthusiasm gave him the courage to declare his love for the heart-broken cantatrice. At first Mlle. Bosio repelled him, but later she consented to their marriage on condition that they should always live as brother and sister. The marriage took place, but proved an unhappy one, and the wife died a broken hearted. Xindavelonis, however, loved his wife truly, and, after her death, erected a magnificent mausoleum to her memory. The share of her fortune which fell to him amounted to 600,000 francs, and he made Paris his home. There his benefactress in his poor country in Paris was so princely that the King of Greece knighted him. His culinary tastes and talents not having deserted him, the Greek ambassador and other notabilities did not disdain to honor his entertainments by their presence. In the days of the siege of Paris and its disasters and humiliations in the German war sent him mad in London, in 1870, and he was consigned to a private lunatic asylum. A cure having been effected, he was set at liberty, but found 100,000 francs had been abstracted from him during the period of his derangement. This loss and other troubles led him to a second loss of reason, and this time all his property, it is said, disappeared, so that the Greek knight and once fortunate cuisinier found little more than a pauper's grave.

ELOPEMENT OF A YOUNG WIFE.—Notwithstanding the efforts of the Y. M. C. A., virtue does not yet exert full sway over society. This is sadly illustrated in the experience of Mr. Walter Shannan, a very worthy young man, who follows the river for a livelihood. Not long ago, becoming tired of single blessedness, he hied him to the rural State of Ohio and took to wife the daughter of an honest farmer of that region, comforting himself with the reflection that he would have a faithful and affectionate helpmate. The happy couple came to the city and fixed themselves in comfortable quarters at one of our hotels. Alas that his happiness should have been so soon blasted! Returning late on Tuesday night, rather unexpectedly to his friends, he was grieved to learn to his hotel fondly anticipating a pleasant surprise on his young wife. Scarcely waiting to register his arrival, he rushed up stairs and without knocking entered the room; but it was empty and desolate. Bounding down stairs he gasped out of breath to the night clerk, "Where's my wife?" The man behind the desk looked at him somewhat surprised, "What, that lady in No. —. Is she your wife? There was another man with her last night, and he said she was his wife." "The d—l!" said the husband. "Yes," replied the clerk, "and they have gone to the St. —" hotel to-night." The rest is short; Clara Shannan and Wm. Frick repose in different cells in Warden Smith's hotel on the hill, Clara on a charge of adultery and William on a charge of misdemeanor in enticing another man's wife, pretty Clara's injured husband against them before Alderman Donaldson yesterday. They are each held in $500 bail for a hearing.—*Pittsburg's* (Pa.) *Dispatch*, April 10.

A WHITE WOMAN BRUTALLY OUTRAGED AND MURDERED BY NEGROES.—A fearful story comes to us from Arkansas, and we shall be pleased to learn that the accounts we have received are greatly exaggerated. It is said that a few weeks ago a married woman residing in Union County, Ark., went to a neighbor's house to remain several days, but found no one at home and started to return, when a negro stopped her and attempted to outrage her person. She outfooted her eight miles into the bottom-land, where, it is alleged, he tied her to a tree and ravished her, keeping her there for three days. On the second day, while still tied to the tree, she gave birth to a child. On the third day the husband found the unfortunate woman, not finding her at the neighbor's, but discovering her horse where the negro had left it tied, collected some of his friends and began a search which resulted in finding her dead body tied to the tree, the negro having murdered her by blows upon the head with a rifle club. The murderer was soon afterward captured by a party of negroes who were assisting in the search. At the husband's request the negroes built two log heaps, and, setting them on fire, placed the negro between them. They were then prevented from burning him at the ordeals, subjecting him to horrible torture, such as cutting off his toes, and strips from his body. There were three other negroes concerned in ravishing the woman. They were subsequently caught and shot.

A DELUDED DAMSEL AND DECEITFUL DOORKEEPER.—From *The St. Louis* (Mo.) *Times* of the 9th we learn that on the day prior the police were called upon to assist a distracted parent in the pursuit of a runaway daughter. The father is a commercial traveler for a wholesale house there. His fifteen-year-old daughter has been carrying on

of Climax, was one of the best-bred horses ever imported into America, he being by Annandale out of Queen Mary, by Gladiator, the dam of Blink Bonnie, Bonnie Scotland, Haricot and other celebrated racers.

FIVE-MILE TROT.—On April 2, a trotting match for £100 came off at Manchester, Eng., between J. Fletcher's Jack and J. Marsden's Tommy, the distance being fourteen times around the Royal Oak Park track, or about five miles. There was a good attendance, and at the start odds of 7 to 4 were laid on Jack. Both were under saddle, the favorite being piloted by A. M'Mann, and Tommy by G. Wild. The latter got best away, and held a short lead until completing the twelfth lap, when Jack drew level, and the pair kept closely together for about one hundred yards. Tommy, however, again went in front, but breaking badly shortly afterward, Jack was enabled to pass, and, maintaining the pride of place to the finish, won by about forty yards; time 17min. 31½sec. J. Cooper was referee.

TAKING OCCIDENT'S PHOTO.—Governor Stanford's famous California trotter Occident has been photographed while at full speed. In order to accomplish this the horse was trotted at the rate of thirty-eight feet to the second over a white cloth spread out for a ground. For three days the horse and the photographer each did their level best to secure the wished-for picture without success, but finally, by the use of double lenses crossed, a picture was produced so perfect that the spokes of the sulky wheels show as perfectly as if the sulky was at a standstill.

CLOSING OF STAKES AT LONG BRANCH.—The Monmouth Park Association have followed the example of the Saratoga Association, and adopted the rule that the entries for fixed events to be run for over the Long Branch Course shall in future close on the 15th of August, instead of the 15th of July as heretofore. Now let the American Jockey Club adopt the same rule for the events at Jerome Park, and thereby gratify the owners and breeders of racehorses throughout the country.

TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, APRIL 15.

A three days' pigeon tournament, open to all the knights of the trigger in the United States and Canada, was held this week at Hall's Driving Park, on the Coney Island road, near Brooklyn, L. I. It was under the management of Ira Paine. Owing to the cold northwest wind that prevailed and the little publicity given to the affair, attendance was small on the opening day. The first event was a sweepstakes of $100 each, at fifty single birds, under the Rhode Island rules, at 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1⅛ ounce shot, H and T traps; five of the latter being used, and an indicator pointing out to the shooter the particular one to which his attention was to be directed. For this sweepstakes the following marksmen were entered: Capt. A. H. Bogardus of Elkhart, Ill.; E. W. Tinker, Providence, R. I.; Ira A. Paine, New York; Miles Johnson, Bordentown, N. J.; W. Carson, Philadelphia, Pa.; and J. Carling, Fairview, N. J. The money was divided into three prizes: $300 to the winner, $200 to the second, and $100 to the third. Mr. George Lamphear of Brooklyn was appointed referee. Miles Johnson shot with his 10 gauge muzzle-loader, single barrel; Carson with a 7 gauge muzzle-loader; Bogardus with a 10 gauge breech-loader; Paine used a 10 gauge central fire breech-loader; Tinker a Parker 10 gauge breech-loader; and Carling an old-fashioned American double-barreled muzzle-loader, 10 gauge.

The shooting commenced at 1.45 P. M. and finished at 5 P. M.; there having been no intermission. There was very little betting, the spectators being afraid of investing their cash where there was so much contesting talent. The score below will give the reader a fair idea of the progress of the shooting. Of the last ten birds Paine missed two and Bogardus four, thus giving second money to the former, and third to the latter; Johnson, who killed 46 out of 50, securing the $300 for the winner. Tinker was conspicuously unfortunate in getting all the strong driving birds to shoot at, and Carson was also in ill luck, several of his birds falling dead out of bounds. Summary:

HALL'S TRACK, Coney Island Road, Brooklyn, L. I., April 15.—Sweepstakes $100 each, at 50 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼oz. shot, H and T traps, under Rhode Island rules; six entries. First prize, $300; second prize, $200; third prize, $100.

Miles Johnson—11111 11110 11111 11111 01111 11111 11101 11111 11111—killed 46, missed 4.

Ira A. Paine—11111 11111 01111 11111 11110 11110 11111 01110 11110 11011—killed 43, missed 7.

A. H. Bogardus—11111 01111 11111 10111 11111 11110 11101 11111 11011 00101—killed 41, missed 9.

E. W. Tinker—11100 11111 01011 11111 01111 11100 11111 11110 11101 01011—killed 40, missed 10.

J. Carling—11101 11111 01111 11011 01111 11001 11111 11110 01110—killed 40, missed 10.

W. Carson—11111 10111 10110 11110 11101 10110 11111 10101 10110 11011—killed 39, missed 11.

Referee, Mr. Geo. S. Lamphear.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16.

The programme of sport comprised a double-bird sweepstakes, entrance $50 each, at 10 pairs of birds, 1⅛ ounce shot, H and T traps, 80 yards rise and 100 yards boundary; Rhode Island rules to govern. Five entries were made: Miles Johnson, Ira A. Paine, A. H. Bogardus, E. W. Tinker, and James Carling. The money was divided into $175 for the first prize, and $75 for the second. In shooting at double birds, under the Rhode Island rules, they are released simultaneously from two traps, thus testing the skill of the marksman more severely than when both birds are released from one trap. There was very little betting done, but in what business was transacted E. W. Tinker was the favorite. As on the previous day, Mr. George Lamphear officiated as referee. The first prize, $175, was awarded to Capt. Bogardus, and the second, $75, to Paine. We give the scores and summary:

HALL'S TRACK, Coney Island Road, L. I.—Second Day of the Tournament, Wednesday, April 16, 1873. Sweepstakes of $50 each, at 10 double rises, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary; 1⅛oz. shot, Rhode Island rules; ties to be shot off at an increased rise of 5 yards. $175 to the winner, $75 to the second. 5 entries.

J. Carling—11 10 11 11 01 10 11 11 10 00—killed 14, missed 6.
M. Johnson—11 11 11 10 11 00 10 11 11 11—killed 14, missed 6.
A. H. Bogardus—11 01 11 11 11 10 11 11 10 10—killed 16, missed 4.
E. W. Tinker—01 11 11 11 11 00 11 10 11 10—killed 15, missed 5.
Ira A. Paine—11 10 11 11 10 11 00 11 11 11—killed 16, missed 4.

TIES AT 23 YARDS RISE.

A. H. Bogardus—11 11 10 10 01—killed 7, missed 3.
Ira A. Paine—01 00 01 10 11—killed 4, missed 6.

After the double-bird shooting was decided, it being yet early, a five-bird sweepstakes, single rises, entrance $10, was arranged; Rhode Island rules governing, which call for 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary and a withdrawal from the shooting after the first miss. The entries were E. W. Tinker, Miles Johnson, A. H. Bogardus, Ira A. Paine and Mr. Brown. Bogardus, Tinker and Johnson killed their five birds in succession, and tied; Paine missed his second bird and retired, and Brown went out on his first bird. The ties were then shot off, at 26 yards rise, as the rules specify. Again did the Rhode Island representatives kill five birds in succession, and won the money. Johnson and Bogardus shot out their score to decide a private bet, and the former won, killing 3 to Bogardus' 2. Summary:

SWEEPSTAKES of $10 each each, at 5 birds, 21 yards rise, 1⅛oz. shot, 80 yards boundary; miss and go out. Ties to be shot off, at 26 yards.

M. Johnson	11111—5	Ira Paine	10 —1
E. W. Tinker	11111—5	Mr. Brown	0 —0
A. H. Bogardus	11111—5		

TIES

E. W. Tinker	11111—5	A. H. Bogardus	11000—2
M. Johnson	10011—3		

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 18.

The heavy rain of Thursday caused a postponement of the shooting until next day, when it was brought to a termination. The programme of the day's sport comprised a sweepstakes of $100 entry, at 40 birds each, under the English rules, rise 27½ yards, 1¼oz. shot, and five traps. As the only entries for this were E. W. Tinker and Ira A. Paine, it was arranged that it should be preceded by a handicap sweepstakes at 20 birds each, entrance $25. The handicapping of the parties entered was as follows: E. W. Tinker 27 yards rise, Ira Paine 27 yards, A. H. Bogardus 25 yards, Miles Johnson 26 yards, W. Parry 25-yards, P. Parry 25 yards, and J. Johnson 25 yards rise. The rules governing the handicap shooting were those of the Rhode Island Sportsmen's Club, with 80 yards boundary. The birds used were, with a few exceptions, excellent, some of them being extraordinarily strong, hard drivers. Tinker, who led off, killed all his birds in grand style, with the exception of the first and sixteenth, the second barrel only being brought into requisition to four birds. Paine commenced promisingly, killing his first fifteen birds, but he missed the sixteenth, eighteenth (the former being hard hit and falling out of bounds, and the latter, a strong quartering bird, being missed with both barrels), and twentieth birds, thus scoring only 17 out of the 20 shot at. Bogardus did not shoot with his customary skill, and he missed his fifth, eighth, ninth, fourteenth and nineteenth birds, scoring 15 out of 20. Miles Johnson was unlucky in getting strong, hard driving birds, two of which he lost after hitting hard, by their getting over the boundary line; he scored 14 and missed 6. Parry killed 13 and missed 6, and his brother P. Parry (between whom and Miles Johnson there was considerable outside betting as to which killed the most) killed 16 and missed 4, thus beating Johnson by two birds. His shooting was remarkably good, considering that he had the use of one barrel only, the other being out of order. J. Johnson, the last shooter, showed excellent marksmanship, killing 16 out of 20, and those he missed were hard driving birds, one of them falling dead only a few inches outside the boundary. This left Tinker the winner of the sweepstakes, and he received $125, while Paine took the $50 second money. We give the summary:

Tuesday, April 18.—Handicap sweepstakes at 20 birds each, $25 entrance, 80 yards boundary; first money $125, second money $50.

E. W. Tinker, 27 yards.....01111 11111 11111 11111 01111—killed 18, missed 2.
Ira W. Paine, 27 yards.....11111 11111 11111 01011 01010—killed 17, missed 3.
A. H. Bogardus, 26 yards.....11110 11001 11110 11110—killed 15, missed 5.
M. Johnson, 26 yards.....11111 01100 11110 01110—killed 14, missed 6.
E. Parry, 25 yards.....11111 00111 01111 11000—killed 14, missed 6.
P. Parry, 25 yards.....11100 10111 11111 01111—killed 16, missed 4.
J. Johnson, 25 yards.....11101 11000 11111 11111—killed 16, missed 4.

The contest of forty birds each between Messrs. Paine and Tinker was then proceeded with, it having been previously agreed that the score made by each of them on the twenty birds shot at in the handicap should stand on the former for the silver prize offered by Paine to the man making the best average score of the tournament. The shooting between them was magnificent, Paine killing his twenty birds in succession, while Tinker missed his 8th and 12th, thus losing by 2 birds. Paine's score being 37 killed, 3 missed; and Tinker's 36 killed, 4 missed. Paine therefore has the honor of buying a piece of plate for himself.

SCORE CONTINUED.

Paine—11111 11111 11111 11111—total of 40 birds—killed 37, missed 3.
Tinker—11111 11011 10111 11111—total of 40 birds—killed 36, missed 4.

PIGEON POPPING ON THE PACIFIC COAST.—After experimenting with the gyro for a couple of hours on April 6, the members of the Pacific Pigeon Shooting Club turned their attention to trap-shooting on the grounds back of Harbor View, San Francisco, Cal., three matches being contested. The first was between Kennedy and Henderson, four birds each, resulting as follows: Kennedy, 1 1 1 0; Henderson, 0 1 1 0. In the others the contestants were Messrs. Kennedy, Edmunds and Misgill against Messrs. Jessup, Stack and Henderson, $6 pools and alternate shots, five birds. The first resulted as follows:

Kennedy, 11111; Edmunds, 10110; Misgill, 10111. Killed, 12; missed, 2. Jessup, 11110; Stack, 11111; Henderson, 01111. Killed, 13; missed, 2.

Second—Jessup, 11111; Stack, 01111; Henderson, 11011. Killed, 13; missed, 2. Kennedy, 01111; Edmunds, 01110; Misgill, 11101. Killed, 12; missed, 3.

Third—Kennedy, 11111; Edmunds, 10111; Misgill, 01111. Killed, 13; missed, 2. Jessup, 10011; Stack, 10111; Henderson, 11111. Killed, 13; missed, 2.

Owing to the darkness the tie was not shot off. Kennedy did not miss a single bird, killing nineteen. Jessup, Stack and Henderson killed thirteen each, and missed two each. The total number of birds killed in the matches amounted to eighty-two, the number missed being sixteen.

W. A. BRICHARD won the championship medal of the Buckeye Shooting Club in a contest at Warren, O., April 10. He killed nine out of ten single birds, 21 yards rise and 80 boundary, defeating nine others.

BILLIARDS.

UBASSY vs. MILLER FOR $200.
Runs of 83 and 71, and a Three-Ball Game of 427 Points Scored in Thirty Innings!

The electric telegraph was but a trifle beyond the mark when it astounded billiard circles from Maine to Georgia with the announcement that an average of sixteen points to the run had that night been placed upon record. The game in which these largely overshadowing figures had been reached was the first of a series of four entered into between two players of foreign birth, viz., Francois Ubassy, temporarily here from France, and Henry Miller, a native of Germany, but American bred, and recognized years ago, when he encountered Pierre Carme at the three-ball game, as the foremost of our more promising cueists. The games, each for $100 a side, were severally set down for Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, April 14, 15, 17, 18. As we go to press with this side, the particulars of only the first game have come to hand; and it is by no means certain that the remaining three have been played. The likelihood of a forfeit is suggested by the ease with which Miller, although he came making the remarkable average of six and one-third points, was vanquished by the presumptively invincible Ubassy.

The contest, which was a French carom game of 300 points, Ubassy conceding the odds of discount, took place in Harmony Hall, New Orleans. The edifice was filled to repletion; and of the yet living amateurs who for the past twenty years have made New Orleans famous as a city of skillful three-ball players, but few were absent, while roomkeepers and other professionals forgot their rivalries for the nonce and together elbowed their way into the Hall. Although interest in the match was thus general, and although in the Crescent City an expression of positive opinion as to a matter of sport is ordinarily accompanied by a "pulling of leather," there was no speculation worthy of the name. Despite the heavy odds Ubassy was required to give a player who had readily defeated Pierre Carme at lesser odds, the wonderful play the former had from time to time shown in Charles Lacoume's St. Charles Hotel billiard-room had satisfied most of the spectators that nothing the Frenchman might attempt in the way of performance with billiard balls could properly be regarded as either audacious or vain. Almost the entire audience preferring to wager the same way, they did not wager at-all, there not being money enough on the Miller side to warrant long odds from the partisans of Ubassy. The applause which greeted him who was New Orleans favorite before the Frenchman's arrival betokened that he had well-wishers in abundance, that the applause which complimented the masterly striking shots of the game was proof that, so far as the spectators could legitimately accord it him, the night was Ubassy's.

THE GAME.

The lead, as if a premonition of the result, was won by Monsieur, who, however, missed a shot that to a French player ought to be as much of a sweep as almost anything on a billiard table. Miller opened in grand style, and as though brimful of confidence, his run amounting to 19. This he followed with 8, and then his dashing cue delivered itself of a brilliant 29, successively followed by 7, 3 and 4. Thus he seemingly had things pretty much all his own way, having secured a total of 62 to his antagonist's 22. Now was the time for investments on the German boy, but the reputation of Ubassy restrained all overtures. The latter had made 19 in his third inning, and now he rolled up 12. But with 4, 1, 18 and 1, Miller came along, and again stripped Ubassy's string of all its buttons. It looked as if the latter would never be able to make points fast enough to keep any on his wire. The game was now 92 to 0. Instead of Ubassy discounting Miller, the latter had about discounted him. But this state of things was not to endure. Ubassy had many times before played for money, and once in presence of an audience quite as grand as this, and far more critical; and he was not appalled even by this most discouraging of outlooks. There were caroms galore in the balls, could he but pluck them. He was there in the Hall for a purpose, and he nerved himself to its fulfillment. Now, when his "string" was once more denuded of points, he made 15; and then 12, and then 25, and then 32—84 in four innings. The applause was deafening. Then he made 2, and the self-confident Miller came after with 21, he too being lavishly applauded. The marker had scarcely put up those 21, before the rapid Ubassy ran 23, supplementing it with 10. In the very next inning he ran quickly along, and the marker called "Twenty," then "Thirty," then "Forty," and still there were caroms in the balls—"Fifty!" "sixty!" "Seventy!" "Eighty-three!" At last the striker was forced to pause; and it was fit that he should, for he had accomplished wonders. Two hundred and one points in eight consecutive innings! It was never done before, and it will be long before it is done again by the hindmost man in a public contest. Nor was unnerved, as well he might be, by nothing so rattles a billiard-player as a long lead snatched from him without as much as "By your leave!" Ubassy here became overconfident, as was but natural, and grew careless, missing simple shots. Had Miller not been weak of hand and faint of heart, he might have recovered his advantage. As it was, he scored a total of but 40 points in ten innings, and these Ubassy nearly offset in two runs—7 and 28. The latter he followed with two 0's, and then he again entered "the fifty block," making a run of 57. This settled it. Winning was not now a question of players, but of time; and a very brief time it proved. While Miller was making such petty counts as 2, 1, and 3, Ubassy was putting in such telling ones as 2, 16, and 71, with which latter he grandly closed an unparalelledly brilliant game, winning by 117, and outscoring his antagonist by 244.

THE SCORE.

—UBASSY—				—MILLER—			
In.	*Run.*	*T'l*	*Disc't.*	*Run.*	*T'l*	*In.*	*Run.*	*T'l*	*Disc't.*	*Run.*	*T'l*
1	0	0	19			16	1	129	40	21	137
2	2	0	8			27	17	23	152	63	0	137
3	19	21	29	54	18	28	1	24	152	67	6	143
4	0	21	0	7	61	19	8	33	245	145	5	148
5	0	21	0	3	64	20	1	246	146	0	148
6	0	21	0	4	68	21	0	246	146	0	148
7	12	33	8	4	72	22	2	233	151	2	150
8	2	35	9	1	73	23	0	233	148	3	153
9	3	38	12	0	73	24	28	281	157	19	172
10	5	43	0	18	91	25	0	281	153	1	173
11	1	44	0	1	92	26	0	281	152	1	177
12	15	59	12	3	95	27	57	338	207	2	179
13	12	71	9	15	110	28	2	340	208	1	180
14	25	96	33	1	111	29	16	356	221	3	183
15	32	128	60	5	116	30	71	427	292*		

*It would seem from the above score that Ubassy was allowed eight points more than were due him.

SUMMARY.—Harmony Hall, New Orleans, April 14, 1873.—First game of a series match, consisting of four games of 300 points each, for $150 a side each, between Francois Ubassy and Henry Miller, both of New Orleans. Three-ball caroms, played with 2⅜ the balls on a 5x10 carom table. Ubassy giving odds of discount. Score—Ubassy, 427; Miller, 183. Best runs—Ubassy, 83; Miller, 29. Averages—Ubassy, 14.7-30; Miller, 6 9-29.

† It is barely possible that a 4½x9 or French size of table was used.

DENNISON vs. BENNETT FOR $400.
The Former Wins by a Score of 1,500 to 979.

Possibly no third man knoweth why the match between these two players was ever entered into. It may have been a good match for the occult purpose for which it was designed, but the most cursory glance at the score will suggest that it was far from being a good match upon general principles. James Bennett, Jr., who should not be confounded with the gentleman who has got The O'Kelly into trouble, has been under a cloud for upwards of a year past. He has achieved no victory since his remarkable conquest over in Brooklyn, when his sterling nerve enabled him to defeat Frank Dion, who has not since been heard of in the world of billiards. Frank Dennison, on the other hand, is emerging from beneath the cloud which first covered him in Hartford, and appears to be fast striking his natural gait. It is but two weeks or so since he wrested the championship of Massachusetts from Clark E. Wilson; and now, with that remorseless use of chalk which characterized his persistent, unremitting blows against Wilson, he lays out the Toronto Bennett even flatter.

The attendance to witness the laying-out process was quite fair for Bumstead Hall, Boston, and Dennison was commendably prompt in beginning it. James Murphy officiated as looker-out for the interests of Massachusetts; while Joseph Dion, whose side-partner in the show business Bennett has for some time been, acted as the latter's umpire with that thorough impartiality characteristic of umpires mostly. The referee was Mr. D. Fulsifer. Of all men having anything to do with billiard matches, markers should be unprejudiced; and yet the warmest friend of Mr. Charles Smith, who on this occasion manipulated the buttons will search the score in vain for evidence of that gentleman's impartiality as a marker. It rarely happens that a man in the position of Mr. S. so piles up the buttons on one side; and we never before knew it to be done to the detriment of a stranger, and a "Kanuck" at that. History does *not* repeat itself, at least in Boston; for on the three other occasions upon which a Canadian has gone to that city to play a match at billiards, the indigenous marker, as a simple act of courtesy towards a foreigner, shoved up a good many more buttons for the "Kanuck" than for the "Hubite." But then the marker on those occasions was not Mr. Charles Smith; and to this reflection and its resultant feeling of remorse we leave that gentleman for the story of

THE GAME.

The lead was won by the immediate predecessor of William Jakes as champion of Canada, and off the layout Dennison counted, but stopped at 3. Aided at 21 by a scratch, the precursor of several at his hands, Bennett's opening inning yielded a run of 30. In the third inning Dennison got the balls *en bloc* in the left lower corner,' where he paid them such marked deference as to incur a reward of no less than 72 caroms, for which the too ready Mr. Smith gave him 216 points. The call was shortly 315 to 69 in Dennison's favor, and yet Bennett was not obscured even to twilight, let alone to play well. The table was too speedy for him. According to *The Boston Herald*, he had demanded a Phelan table, while Dennison clamored for a Briggs. The dispute was not a little diaphanous, but it was happily settled by a somersaulting copper giving Dennison his own way. The balls ran away from Bennett. In vain he strove to bring them together; and in consequence, although even at his best "nursing" is not his strongest point, he was unable to get in a run of respectable magnitude. At the termination of the tenth inning the game was 495 to 183; and yet Bennett looked not comfortable. When Dennison, with a run of 350, had terminated his fourteenth inning, the lopsided marker blurted forth—"Mr. Bennett, 276; Mr. Dennison, 1,230;" and yet Mr. Bennett was far from happy. No wonder, for he had thus far made no better run than 72, and that, but for a scratch, would have ended at 27. This fourteenth inning was signalized on both sides by the heaviest runs of the night. After Dennison had got through with his 300, Bennett took the balls in hand and played them prettily for 240; and then, for the first time, an effulgence of happiness briefly illumined his sharp features. Dennison now came along with 108, making the game 1,338 against 519; and three innings later, with an outburst of 147, he administered the *coup de grace* to his long-suffering antagonist, and was hailed a winner by the vast majority, surpassed but thrice, of 928 points. The score:

DENNISON.			BENNETT.		
Inn.	*Run.*	*Total.*	*Inn.*	*Run.*	*Total.*
1	3		10	3	495
2	33	36	11	130	645
3	216	252	12	138	783
4	63	315	13	147	930
5	27	342	14	300	1,230
6	30	372	15	108	1,338
7	102	462	16	5	1,343
8	24	486	17	0	1,343
9	6	492	18	147	1,490

SUMMARY.—Bumstead Hall, Boston, April 14.—Match for $400 between B. Frank Dennison of Boston, and champion of Massachusetts, and J. J. Bennett of Toronto, and ex-champion of Canada, 1,500 points up, with four 2⅜ths balls on a Briggs 5x10 carom table. Score—Dennison, 1,500; Bennett, 979. Averages—Dennison, 83.6-18; Bennett, 34.1-17. Best runs—Dennison, 300; Bennett, 240. Umpires—For Dennison, James Murphy; for Bennett, Joseph Dion. Referee, D. Pulsifer. Marker, Chas. Smith. Time, 2h. 8m.

UBASSY'S TEN NIGHTS' MATCH WITH BURGER.
An Average of 7 1-3 in 4,000 Points.

The greatest match ever played in France, and the greatest ever played anywhere at the three-ball game, was that between Francois Ubassy and Charles Burger, the score of which is summarized below as having special interest at this time. For years Charles Burger of Paris had been regarded as the strongest player in France—much stronger, as a money-player, than Claudius Berger, who visited this country in 1860. At last Marseilles, in the person of Francois Ubassey, disputed the claim of Paris, and eventually a match was arranged between the representative billiard professors of the two cities. Paris would not go to Marseilles, and so Marseilles went to Paris. The match, as ultimately agreed upon, consisted of 4,000 points, French caroms, divided into ten *seances* of 400 points each. These *seances* were held on alternate nights, beginning July 9, 1867, and terminating July 30, thus embracing a period of twenty-two days. The contests took place in the Arene Athletique, and the assemblages which witnessed it were largely composed of celebrated professors and distinguished amateurs. Among the latter were MM. Hector Alcouff, Bouliech, Azeredo, le Prince Delanuoy, le Baron Dumesnil, Zaban (a Guiu *Charivari*), Fernand Lhenaff, Verdier *freres*, Baron de Monville, de Girez, Arnould Fremy, de St. Andre, de Mareshkine, Compte Demestre, David (d l'Opera), Chavaret Delonge, Merante (de l'Opera), de Viche, T. Durand, de Chateauvicu Brun, H. Peters, Duchesne, Durieux, Roussell, Godeau, E. Blondin, etc., etc. Among the noted professors were MM. Desire, of the Divan Lepelletier; Lucien Gibelin, of the Grand Hotel; Gibelin, of the Cercle des Chemins de fer; Gibelin, of the Casino de Vichy; Nicolas, of the Cercle du Commerce; Joseph, of the Cercle Imperial; Ferembach, of the Cercle Rue Royale; Adolphe, of the Cafe de la Paix; Hippolyte, Cercle des Arts Reunis; Gabriel, Louis Barthelemy, Berger the younger, Messonnier, Coutard, Couturd, Neveu, and Alfred de Paris. The following experts were absent from Paris at the time; MM. Berger aine, Constant oncle, Mangin, Romain, and Raymond. Garnier was then unknown, and Perault (Rudolphe in America), if not then, had but a short time before been in England. The totals, best runs and averages of this series of remarkable contests we herewith present;

Seance No. 1.—Burger, 281; best run, 38; average, 5. Ubassy, 400; best run, 85; average, 8.

Seance No. 2.—Burger, 265; best run, 46; average, 6. Ubassy, 400; best run, 34; average, 7.

Seance No. 3.—Burger, 294; best run, 29; average, 6. Ubassy, 400; best run, 49; average, 8.

Seance No. 4.—Burger, 327; best run, 48; average, 7. Ubassy, 400; best run, 33; average, 8⅓.

Seance No. 5.—Burger, 371; best run, 43; average, 5. Ubassy, 400; best run, 41; average, 5½.

Seance No. 6.—Burger, 371; best run, 84; average, 8½. Ubassy, 400; best run, 41; average, 9.

Seance No. 7.—Burger, 400; best run, 58; average, 5¾. Ubassy, 368; best run, 47; average, 5⅛.

Seance No. 8.—Burger, 382; best run, 44; average, 7¾. Ubassy, 400; best run, 60; average, 8.

Seance No. 9.—Burger, 400; best run, 42; average, 7 2-5. Ubassy, 399; best run, 44; average, 7 2-5—less 1 point.

Seance No. 10.—Burger, 313; best run, 41; average, 7. Ubassy, 400; best run, 53; average, 7 3-5.

RECAPITULATION.—Grand total—Ubassy, 4,033; Burger, 3,404. Credited majority of the former, 596. Actual majority, 629. Average of runs, Ubassy, 7⅗; Burger, 6¾. Average of the fifty chief runs, Ubassy, about 34; Burger, 30. Shots missed, Ubassy, 122; Burger, 143.

SIDE STROKES.—The English players are about to co-operate in a grand testimonial to William Dufton, one of England's leading experts, and for some years instructor to the Prince of Wales.....Bennie Crane, one of Newark's favorite roomkeepers, is having his tables cut down to the raging size.....Those "ancient and honorable" rivals, Messrs. Julius Balke and John M. Brunswick, have consolidated their Cincinnati manufactories under the name-and-style of the J. M. Brunswick & Balke Manufacturing Co.....Since our last, William Goldthwait has been engaged at Cole's room, Newark, N. J.....Terre Haute, Ind., boasts of a billiardist, thirteen years of age, who plays "one hand only, or nothing."....."Edward Daniels of Boston having declined to proceed with the proposed match between himself and Albert Garnier, the latter to give long odds at the three-ball game, the "Hub" is denied a rare treat.....William St. Martin has established a Billiard Emporium at Cincinnati.....The first game of the Ubassey-Miller match was to have taken place on the 10th inst.; but no public hall in New Orleans being procurable for that date, the contest had to be postponed.....There is no improvement in the condition of James Mullin, who is still at St. Luke's Hospital.....Nine years ago, in California, William Goldthwait offered to discount A. W. Jamieson, after the latter had forfeited to the former in the $1,000 (gold) match. At Stringham's room, Bergen Point, N. J., on the 16th, Jamieson got back by offering to discount Goldie. The latter immediately took to grief, notwithstanding the "Indian Hunter" was not more than half in earnest.....The hotel at the corner of Fifteenth street and Fourth is to have a billiard-room with three of H. W. Collender's tables.....At Denver, Col., on the 5th and 6th inst., Randall Shoaf had a pinpool game ($10 a life and $10 a burst, five players in) which lasted thirty-eight hours. The same parties had a short time before played for forty-eight hours without let-up.....No decision reported yet in the Shaw-Holden match, referred to the Massachusetts Billiard Congress.....The room at the Birbank House, Pittsfield, Mass., has been refurnished.....Cyrille Dion's room, 243 Broadway, was disposed of at auction on the 17th inst.....Grote & Co. will occupy their rebuilt Fourteenth-street ivory manufactory on May 1.....William H. Griffith's health necessitates his remaining in Florida a while longer.....A numerous party, comprising Messrs. John Deery, George E. Phelan, William Goldthwait, R. Levine, A. W. Jamieson, Simon Burns and John T. Reeves repaired to Stringham's Hotel, Bergen Point, N. J., on the 16th inst., there to inaugurate a new room with four of Geo. Phelan's tables. Making a run of 57, Deery defeated Reeves in a three-ball game of 100, as also in a four-ball game of 500. Deery likewise defeated Goldthwait in a 100-point French game, while Jamieson beat Goldthwait in an American game of 500.....On the 17th Garnier and C. Dion gave one of their entertaining exhibitions in Williamsburgh.....Maurice Daly, by way of preparation for his match with C. Dion, practices every Tuesday night with Dudley Kavanagh, while Dion wrestles with Garnier.....The latter is fiery for a match with Daly, and will challenge that expert, should he defeat Dion.....Should Ubassy, as he certainly will before many weeks, come this way, some of "the old heads" in the vicinity of Union square will pit a player against him for $500 a side, at the three-ball game, just for sport—winner to take everything, as is customary with "the old heads" whenever they back players. No checks. The choice will be either C. Dion, J. Dion, Deery, Garnier, or Daly.

MISPLACED HONORS.—An important error is going the rounds with reference to the career of hapless Michael Wollahan, whose sudden death was recorded last month. This error was put in circulation by a journal that, usually dependent upon THE CLIPPER for its billiard news, ventured to "go alone" in this particular matter. One error, although unimportant, is that the deceased was for many years proprietor of the Allyn House billiard rooms, Hartford; while the other and more material one, and which has attained to extensive publicity, is that he won the championship cue of Connecticut at the first State tournament. So far from this being true, Mr. Wollahan was not a participant in that tournament, the winner of which, and also the winner of the long series of games which followed, being Mr. Gershom B. Hubbell, amateur. After the retirement of that gentleman, Mr. Wollahan, whose opponents were Messrs. Barnard, Bishop, and Thompson, won the new cue, that of November, 1866, which, after a brief period, passed into the hands of Mr. M. H. Hewins, whose exclusive property it now is, as is the cue of August, 1864, that of Mr. Hubbell.

HOW AN ITHACA BOY PLAYS.—A correspondent writes from Ithaca, N. Y.: "Below you will find score of game played to-day at J. C. Smith's Clinton Hall billiard-room, between an amateur and the proprietor's 'boy' J. H. Ringsberry, the latter playing 1,000 against 400, on a 5x10 carom."

Kingsberry.—21, 9, 90, 33, 21, 72, 48, 108, 15, 147, 63, 57, 33, 0, 234, 3, 16. Total, 1,000; average, 58.4-17.

Amateur.—12, 21, 6, 15, 21, 33, 18, 21, 54, 36, 15, 15, 24, 27, 18, 0, 3. Total, 339; average, 19.16-17.

MASSACHUSETTS CHAMPIONSHIP.—The pending game for the championship of Massachusetts, between Frank Dennison and T. B. Bullock, the latter of whom failed to make a "record average" in last year's tournament, is set down for April 28 at Bumstead Hall, Boston.

CRICKET.

CRICKET IN CONNECTICUT.

On Friday, April 11, the members of the Union Cricket Club of South Meriden, Conn., opened the season in that quarter, sides being chosen by J. Bullas and H. Whiteley. The latter's team won by the following score:

First Inning.	WHITELEY'S SIDE.	*Second Inning.*
Goodison b Bullas	3	b Clark
Oates c Storey b Bullas	11	run out
Carnall run out	4	b Clark
Purseglove b Clark	2	b Clark
Whiteley c Storey b Bullas	4	c Turton b Bullas
Joyle b Clark	2	c Kay b Bullas
Hatfield b Bullas	1	b Clark
Taylor c Clark b Bottam	11	b Clark
Wilkinson run out	5	not out
Young b Bottam	8	b Clark
Hill not out	4	thrown out
Holland b Bullas	1	b Clark
Wides	1	wides, 3; byes, 3
Total	55	Total
First Inning.	BULLAS' SIDE.	*Second Inning.*
J. Harrison not out	3	b Carnall
W. Harrison b Carnall	3	c Joyle b Carnall
Bullas c Purseglove	b	
Whiteley	15	b Whiteley
Turton c Young b Whiteley	0	run out
Bottam c Hatfield b Whiteley	3	b Whiteley
Shaw b Carnall	1	not out
Fitzgerald b Whiteley	1	b Carnall
Storey c Goodison b Whiteley	0	b Whiteley
Mostenholm run out	6	b Carnall
Clark b Whiteley	3	b Carnall
Slack c Wilkinson b Whiteley	2	b Whiteley
Kay c Hatfield b Whiteley	2	b Whiteley
Byes	1	byes
Total	44	Total

The annual meeting was held April 9, and upon the reading of the secretary's report it was found that they had won every game played in 1872. Much enthusiasm prevailed among the members, who took forward confidently to a season of unwonted activity, and pressed themselves ready to play a home-and-home match with any club in the State. The principal officers of the organization are: Thos. Turton, president; J. Wilkinson, vice-president; W. F. Slack, secretary, to whom all communications should be addressed.

MERION CRICKET CLUB.—This Philadelphia club held a meeting on April 5, at which the following officers were chosen: President, J. Hunter Ewing; vice president, George Ashbridge; secretary, Maskell Ewing; treasurer, W. W. Montgomery; ground committee, Rowland Evans, James P. Townsend, George Ashbridge, Samuel M. Gartrgues, and Henry Pleasants. Mr. James P. Townsend, 700 Walnut street, is the corresponding secretary of the ground committee.

QUOITING MATCH.—The opening match of the season took place at the Dalmarnock Quoiting Grounds, Glasgow, Scotland, March 29, between J. McGibbon (champion 18 yards player) and J. Selby, for £25 a side, Selby receiving a start of 10. The game was 61 up, at 18 yards. The first two heads fell to the favorite-for three, Selby taking the next three for two single and a double. Then McGibbon had another three (two ends), and Selby two singles. The Scotchman again got in at the tenth head, and ran to the nineteenth inclusive, which brought him 11. Selby then secured five for a double to his opponent—Selby 21, McGibbon 19. Four doubles and two singles fell to Mac, and from this point he never gave Selby the least chance, and ran game to his 39. A. Clubb directed McGibbon, and R. Kerr, Selby.

BASEBALL.

WASHINGTON vs. MARYLAND.

Nick Young's team representing the National Capital visited Baltimore, April 14, and set in motion the championship ball by engaging in a game with the rival

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Agra, Zaluma (2)
Ayling, Mrs. W. L. (2)
Baker, Minner (2)
Blake, Annie
Bush, Dora
Brown, Annie
Bohme, Ida 10c.
Bertha, Mlle.
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Booth, Josie
Carroll, Jennie
Christie, Miss F.
Carton, Little Josie
Clifton, Viola
Cary, Annie Louise
Clark, Adele
Delmay, Lulu
Drew, Julia
Daymond, J.
Daniels, H. Hart
Delancy, J. S.
De Haven, Claude
Dow, Jr., Jack
Dobson, Frank P.
Davis, Jr., Hy.
Durand, A. P.
Davenport, Louis
Dearborn, Chas.
Dominey, John
Dimmick, Fred
Donald, F. P.
Ellis, Chas. (Gymnast)
Eagan & Edwards
Ellis, Mas. Perry
English
Blaisdell, W. B. (2)
Brennan, R. A. (2) 3c.
Beverly, C. Stuart
Barclay, Frederick
Brown, Harry (Minstrel)
Blanchard, Harry
Blitz, Francois R.
Barbaret, J. A.
Burnham, Charles
Bruce, C. Amory
Burton, Doud
Buchannan, Frank
Bidaux, Dr. T. G.
Breyer, W. V. 3c.
Bell, Frank
Brown, Wm. L.
Bamo, Al H.
Davis, Lew.
Davis, J. Chas. (2)
Dumont, J. C.
Davis, John
Daymond, J.
Dunbar, Frank
Delancy, J. S.
De Haven, Claude
Dow, Jr., Jack
Dobson, Frank P.
Davis, Jr., Hy.
Durand, A. P.
Davenport, Louis
Dearborn, Chas.
Dominey, John
Dimmick, Fred
Donald, F. P.
Ellis, Chas. (Gymnast)
Eagan & Edwards
Ellis, Mas. Perry
English
Blaisdell, W. B. (2)
Brennan, R. A. (2) 3c.
Beverly, C. Stuart
Barclay, Frederick
Brown, Harry (Minstrel)
Blanchard, Harry
Blitz, Francois R.
Barbaret, J. A.
Burnham, Charles
Bruce, C. Amory
Burton, Doud
Buchannan, Frank
Bidaux, Dr. T. G.
Breyer, W. V. 3c.
Bell, Frank
Brown, Wm. L.
Bamo, Al H.
Chatterson, J. H.
Colby, Geo. W.
Canning, M. W.
Clarke, Kit
Converse, Frank B.
Clark, Frank 3c.
Carle, Chas. (2) 32c.
Carle, Chas. 8c.
Clarke, George
Clifton, Harry D.
Clarke, Geo. W.
Caulfield, Geo. E.
Crowell, Geo. W.
Cohen, Jerry
Clark, Geo. N.
"Cerita"
Dempster, Monroe
Denier, John
Drew, Master J. E.
De Witt, Thos. H.
Davis, Wint. S.
Datallie, Mons. (2)
Dumont, H.
Davis, Lew.
Davis, J. Chas. (2)
Dumont, J. C.
Davis, John
Daymond, J.
Daniels, H. Hart

occasion making her debut, and evidencing the possession of an excellent soprano voice.

THE ART MALE SINGING SOCIETY of Philadelphia gave their last concert this season on the 19th inst., at Musical Fund Hall in that city.

THE LAST CLASSICAL SOIREE this season of Mr. Chas. James's was given on the 19th inst., at Mr. Dutton's music rooms, Philadelphia.

E. POOLE advertises for two song-and-dance men and an orchestra of six pieces for Poole & Wilbert's Alabama Minstrels (colored).

F. H. SEAMON, clown and comic vocalist, advertises that he can be engaged.

BUSINESS IMPROVED considerably at the Garden Music Hall, Philadelphia, during the week ending April 19. Mlle. Selina, Charley Devere, Mel Kurtz Master Brooks and the Mammal Brothers are prominent members of the variety company.

ROSCO ERINA, assisted by her pupil Dossert, Miss Nellie Seamon & Bros advertise for Farmers for Rondout, N. Y., April 15, 16. Pecuniarily warbled at Utica, N. Y., April 15, 16. Pecuniarily they were not successful.

SOL. SMITH RUSSELL, assisted by Prof. Gardner's Knight-Templar band, are billed at Bay City, Mich., for April 23.

THE BERGER FAMILY performed at Wilmington, Del., on April 17, 18, and their performances were thus spoken of by *The Every Evening* of the 18th:

The Berger Family gave one of their inimitable concerts in the Opera house last evening to a good-sized audience. The belonging music of the company, though exceptionally good, is by no means the chief attraction of the performance. Mr. E. Thiele's violin solos were very fine, and Mr. S. Franks, the humorous singer, is one of the best we have ever listened to, and fairly convulsed the audience with laughter. The harp solo by Mr. Whitcomb was also fine and quite wonderful, and everything else was beautiful. Miss Ella Berger's performance on the musical glasses was really astonishing. Miss Anna Berger is, however, the great wonder of the whole series. She leads a silver cornet band with her gold cornet, leads an orchestra with her violin, plays the bells wonderfully well and sings serio, comic, and with inimitable grace. She is a whole band, orchestra and concert troupe compressed into one. The entire performance was a delightful one throughout, and we do not doubt that if nine out of ten people were to confess with honest belief, they would admit that they enjoyed it more than any opera.

They are announced to perform at Trenton, N. J., 21, 22, and commence at the Athenæum, Brooklyn, on the 28th season of ten nights, at the conclusion of which they will perform for two weeks at Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, Pa., inaugurating the summer season on May 5.

VARIETY HALLS.

NEVILLE'S VARIETY THEATRE, Montreal, C. E., is closed. Mr. Neville's lease having expired. He intends opening in Mechanics' Hall early in May, pending the arrangements for a new theatre.

JAMES CLARK, Irish comedian, vocalist, etc., is at present performing at Wild's Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., where he can be addressed.

JUSTIN ROBINSON, who styles himself "The Queen of Burlesque Comedy," has open dates after Sept. 1, and can be addressed as per advertisement.

LUCY ADAMS, serio-comic vocalist, and Guy Linton, character vocalist, are present engaged at Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., where they can be addressed, are at liberty to arrange for part of the summer and the fall season.

DAN D. NASH, whose address is care of this office, can be engaged after June 16.

ARTISTS desiring engagements at the Olympic Theatre, Memphis, Tenn., are referred to the manager's card in another column. C. O. White is no longer connected with this house.

JIMMY EMERSON, Dolly Sherman, Kate Montrose and Dolly Emerson were the arrivals at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., April 14. The departures on the 19th were Walter Gale to Pittsburgh, Frank Bennett and Mlle. Ida to East Saginaw, and Miss Nell West to Pittsburgh. Business remains unabated.

CHAS. O. WHITE has leased Broom's Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn., and it will be opened as White's Opera-house on April 26 with the following officers and company: Joe Gulick, stage-manager; Joseph T. Robinson, treasurer; Prof. Frank Arnold, leader of orchestra; Baby Benson, Jennie Benson, Blanche Selwyn, Mlle. Fontainebleau, Jennie Weston, Flora Weston, Lillie Wilton, Emily Melville, Maggie Nichols, Jennie Wilton, Gilfoil and Rouke, James Gaynor, Richard Weston and Dan Gaylord. Artists are advertised for.

THE MOST NOTABLE NOVELTY at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., the past week was Prof. Tobin's mysterious illusion termed "Frankenstein," consisting of the apparent dismemberment of an animate human body. Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan were well received, their statue clog dance and other performances being very good. The other fresh arrivals were Paul Allen, an acceptable song-and-dance man; Frank Jones, Ethiopian comedian and a versatile musical genius; Mlle. Philoneau, a clever jiggist, and Dolly May, serio-comic vocalist. The corps de ballet who had been away for a couple of weeks reappeared, and, headed by the popular Rennselberg Sisters, Bettie and Sophie, presented two handsome divertisements, called "The Grecian Beauties" and "The Pearls of Poland," under the direction of Monsieur Gross. Mr. S. K. Chester, the leading man of the dramatic department, took a benefit on Thursday evening. Prof. Tobin and Dolly May closed 19th. The attendance has been quite good..... The new arrivals at the Baltimore Opera-house on April 14 were Jimmy Roche, song-and-dance; George White, bone soloist and colored comedian; and Carrie Avery, serio-comic. Business is delightful, and we do not doubt that if nine out of ten people were to confess with honest belief, they would admit that they enjoyed it more than any opera.

MCKEE & ROGERS' VAUDEVILLE COMPANY commenced a three nights' engagement at Masonic Temple, Louisville, Ky., on April 14. Our correspondent writing on April 16 says: "It has been a long time since the Temple was crowded to such an extent as on the opening night, and the excellence of the performance was far superior to what was anticipated. McKee and Rogers, being Louisvillians, are prime favorites, and the public always welcome them with fine houses. Their company is very good and comprises W. A. Huntley, banjoist; the twin sisters French; Frank Dillon, and a number of others; but the special features are McKee and Rogers in their character dance 'Rebecca Jane.' Their houses throughout were very large."

AT THE PEOPLE'S THEATRE, Kansas City, Mo., the new appearances were Miss Jennie Murrell and the Lamonte Bros. Miss Murrell plays upon several musical instruments in an artistic manner, her performance on the horns being especially good. The Lamonte Bros. are gymnasts of uncommon merit, and open with a very fine brother act. Maud de Lisle commences on the 21st, and Leon Whittony on the 28th. No departures.

FRANK KERNS, who has been passing the winter at Enterprise, Fla., will shortly leave there for New York City. We learn from *The Eastern Herald*, published at Palatka on April 12, that a few days since Mr. Kerns killed an alligator measuring fourteen feet in length. The head of the animal weighed 132 pounds. He also discovered a spring, near which a sign-board marked "Frank Kerns' Spring" is now placed.

ARTISTS are wanted for the Odeon Variety Theatre, Paterson, N. J., and sensational and specialty performers are requested to address the manager, as per card in another column.

TONY PASTOR'S TRAVELING COMPANY is billed to perform at Troy, N. Y., April 28, 29, Albany 30, May 1, Syracuse 2, 3, Auburn 5, Rochester 6, 7, Buffalo 8, 9, 10.

AT JONES' VARIETIES, Cumberland, Md., during the past week the chief performers were Miss Leo Gordon, the Webb Sisters—Laura and Sadie—John de Angelis, Fanny Turner, Paul Berger, and Professors Cassilletti and Kennedy.

KATE MONTROSE and Johnny McVeigh, at present engaged at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., are favorably noticed by the press of that city, extracts from which are published elsewhere.

JOHN E. TAYLOR, comedian and change-artist, has returned from California, and can be engaged. Address as per advertisement.

MANAGERS desiring to secure the services of the child violinist Americus can address all communications to E. G. Speight, as per card in another column.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE, Boston, Mass., can be rented or secured on sharing terms by first-class combinations. The house has a capacity of $1,150, and is furnished with all requisities. For further particulars address John Stetson, as per card elsewhere.

DICK MACK, Alf. Madden, also Charles and Minnie Seamon, commenced at Berry's Opera House, Wilkesbarre, Pa., on April 17. Performers of all kinds are advertised for in another column.

BULLOCK'S ROYAL MARIONETTE TROUPE, who recently performed at the St. James' Hall, London, Eng., have been engaged by John E. McDonough for a series of representations in America, commencing in New York City about the last week in August. The troupe numbers twelve persons, and they will bring from England all their transformation scenes, tricks, etc. Their entertainment consists of ballets, pantomime and general variety business.

THE GIRARDS, grotesque dancers, at present with Sheridan & Mack's company, can be addressed as per advertisement.

TALENT is wanted for the Globe Theatre, Troy, N. Y. Address as per card elsewhere.

VARIETY PERFORMERS desiring engagements at Shelby's Comique, Rochester, N. Y., can address the present lessee, Harry Wood, or Dan Shelby, who advertise.

A VARIETY TROUPE and a manager are wanted for the Tivoli Garden, Brooklyn, N. Y. See advertisement.

HARRY MACARTHY has given Wash Norton permission to perform his sketch "Barney's Courtship," and he cautions all parties against using it without his permission, as will be seen by a card elsewhere.

LEW MEYERS the musical clown is to give an entertainment at Hebron, Wis., on April 21.

AT SHELLEY'S Comique, Buffalo, N. Y., on April 14, "Americus," child violinist; Annetta La Point, dancer; Geo. Levantine, balancer; and Louisa Boschell, wire-walker, were the fresh appearances, and were complimented with large houses throughout the week. The performances of Americus are simply marvelous, and created a furor. He was recalled for the fourth time, and on his last appearance conducted the orchestra. Miss La Point at once became a favorite in her dances. She is the fortunate possessor of a handsome face and a well-moulded form. Mr. Levantine displayed great agility in his decanter and barrel feats, and Miss Boshell appeared in her element upon the slack wire. On the 17th Mr. Chas. E. Dobson and Miss Fannie Etta made their bow. The former, as a banjoist, requires no encomium, as his name and reputation are household words, and Miss Etta gave evidence of proficiency in her clog dances. Americus, Miss La Point and Mr. Levantine closed on the 19th. For the 21st, Miss Annie Adams the famous serio-comic vocalist, and Mr. J. W. Eagan, the balancer, are underlined. Dick Carroll and his midgets open on the 28th. So wrote our correspondent on April 19.

THE MOZART VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., closed for the season on April 12.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., the sensyahs, gymnasts; Manchester and Jennings, song-and-dancers; Miss Lizzie Herbert Cawthorne, a juvenile Dutch comedian; Fanny Davenport, ballad singer; and Mlle. Conchita Ronzati, dancer, were the new appearances on the 14th inst., and all met with favor. Sam Proctor and R. S. Parker, two popular attaches of the establishment, were complimented by the management on the 18th with a benefit, which proved a most successful affair.

TERMS:

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 20 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 30 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 50 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE COLEMAN SISTERS,
ALICE, LOUIE AND CLARA,
The most versatile artists in America, supported by their father, MR. J. A. COLEMAN, closed their season with James F. Sherry at Harrisburg, Pa., April 19.
Managers can address them care of J. A. COLEMAN, Tyrone, Pa. 4-11*

ERIE, PA.
PARK OPERA-HOUSE.
NEW
ONLY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
Seating capacity, 1,500. Population, 25,000. For rent on most reasonable terms, apply to
SMITH & KENNEDY, Managers.
TO BUSINESS MANAGERS.
We own over 1,000 sq. yards of
BILL BOARDS
in the most conspicuous parts of the city. Send orders and paper to SMITH & KENNEDY. 4-13t

TWO YOUNG MEN WANT A situation in some good circus or traveling show to play violin and cornet. Can play E flat, B flat or alto. For further particulars address FRED N. MORSE, Jacksonville, Windham Co., Vt. 4-11*

STEREOPTICON
AND SLIDES WANTED.
Address A. J. VAN HORTON, Newark, N. J. 4-11*

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LANSING, MICHIGAN.
Just completed at a cost of nearly $100,000. Seating capacity for FIFTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS. EVERY SEAT DESIRABLE. FOUR MAGNIFICENT PRIVATE BOXES. LARGE AND COMMODIOUS STAGE. NEW SCENERY, SPLENDID DROP CURTAIN, and in fact everything pertaining to a FIRST-CLASS THEATRE.
The only place of amusement in the city lit with gas.
INAUGURATED BY EDWIN BOOTH
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 3, 1873.
This Opera-house has the advantage of a central location, being at the capital of the State. Accessible by rail from North, South, East or West, and for sound, light and decorations is unsurpassed by any Opera-house in the country. Can be rented by the day or week, for ALL FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS. For further information concerning terms, &c., address
OPERA-HOUSE COMPANY,
4-13t Lansing, Michigan.

4TH SEASON
FLORA MYERS' THEATRE.
FLORA MYERS.....Manageress
The largest and most successful organization in
NEW ENGLAND AND THE PROVINCES.
NEW COMPANY, NEW SCENERY, NEW ORCHESTRA,
NEW ATTRACTION.
SUMMER SEASON.
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.
WANTED, 1st Old Woman and Leader of Orchestra.
FALL SEASON
commence Rockland, Maine, August 1, 1873.
All communications addressed A. W. PURCELL,
Rockland, Me.
H. P. ELLIS, Advance Agent. 4-11*

COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM,
corner Ninth and Arch streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.
COL. J. H. WOOD.....Manager and Proprietor
A. D. BRADLEY.....Dramatic Manager
SEASON OPENS SEPT. 8.
FIRST-CLASS ATTRACTIONS
NEGOTIATED WITH
UPON REASONABLE TERMS.
A few vacancies in Stock Company for
FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS ONLY.
Address A. D. BRADLEY.
Silence a negative. 4-11*

HARRY MINER,
BUSINESS MANAGER
AMY STONE DRAMATIC ALLIANCE,
will be at liberty to negotiate with
STARS OR MANAGERS
of
FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS
AFTER MAY 1,
either as BUSINESS MANAGER OR AGENT, as the Amy Stone Troupe closes its season April 26.
All communications should be addressed Box 685, Stamford, Conn., or
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Dramatic Agent,
4-11* No. 9 West 4th st., N. Y.

CAUTION TO AGENTS AND MANAGERS coming to
LOGANSPORT, IND.
If you wish to rent the New Opera House, Telegrams must be addressed to the undersigned, or upon arrival you will find yourselves booked at the old Musodean Hall, which has lately assumed the name of Opera House.
WILLIAM DOLAN,
4-8t Manager of New Opera House, Logansport, Ind.

MR. RICHARD K. EMERY,
SCENIC ARTIST,
For the past two seasons connected with
MRS. JOHN DREW'S ARCH-ST. THEATRE,
Will be at liberty after April 19, 1873.
All communications should be addressed to his residence, 1,227 North 18th st., Philadelphia, Pa. 4-11*

INDIANAPOLIS
ACADEMY OF MUSIC
TO RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK,
from May 26 till September 1.
COMBINATIONS PLAYED ON SHARES.
4-8t Address FLEAK & DICKSON.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
HARRISBURG, PENN.
The Odd Fellows' Hall Association of Harrisburg, Pa., having purchased the Locust Street M. E. Church, have fitted up the same with a good stage, new scenery, drop curtains and dressing-rooms. Seating capacity, 800. Rent, $40 per night. Open for first-class companies. Address, by mail or telegraph, S. S. CHILD, Secretary.
4-5t Harrisburg, Pa.

CLIVE PRESCOTT, DRAMATIC AUTHOR. Stars, and those wishing to become Stars, address care of CLIPPER OFFICE. 4-2t*

JAMES F. SHERRY,
MANAGER,
2,216 NORTH FRONT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
N. B.—ALL COMMUNICATIONS relative to business will receive prompt attention. 4-2t*

FOR SALE.
The manuscript of a French play by Adolphe Belot, LA FEMME DE FEU,
JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS.
4-1t* Address Box 2,559 P. O., N. Y.

CLARA ANGELO,
leading lady; MRS. J. D. ANGELO, old woman; and MISS MINNIE HOLMES,
first chambermaids, can be engaged by addressing
MISS CLARA ANGELO,
4-3t* Evansville, Ind.

FRED AND JOE REVOLT! can be engaged for the UTILITY BUSINESS for coming season of 1873 and '74. Address FRED and JOE REVOLT, care NEW YORK CLIPPER. 4-1t

BARNEY'S COURTSHIP.
AGAIN I CAUTION
ALL PARTIES
to stop using my brains or writing and get permission.
IT WON'T COST MUCH TO
ACT RIGHT.
I HAVE THIS DAY SOLD TO
MR. WASHINGTON NORTON
THE RIGHT TO PRODUCE
BARNEY'S COURTSHIP,
HARRY MACARTHY,
80 North Mississippi street, Indianapolis, Ind.
APRIL 14, 1873. 4-1t*

FOR SALE.—A 95-FOOT HALF INCH FINE STRAND COPPER WIRE, with patent screw lock, which I will sell at exceedingly low figures; also a 12 foot BALANCE POLE and a REVOLVING TABLEAUX TABLE, 6 feet in diameter, and so arranged that it can be made stationary or moving like stage, together with CHARACTER DRESSES for the Four Seasons and the Goddess of Liberty. The above will be sold at a great reduction from its original cost. For terms, &c., address 4-1t* GERTY FLORENCE, care of CLIPPER OFFICE.

BROOKLYN. BROOKLYN.
WANTED.—A good Troupe for the VARIETY THEATRE, at the
BROOKLYN TIVOLI GARDEN,
498 and 500 Atlantic st.
WANTED.—An experienced MANAGER for stage and showroom at the
BROOKLYN TIVOLI,
498 and 500 Atlantic street.
Address as above, or care CLIPPER OFFICE. 4-1t*

FOR SALE.
A Romantic Melodrama in four acts, with all the original music, entitled
PRECIOSA, THE GIPSY QUEEN.
Suitable for a lady star. For particulars address L. C. GREENWOOD, 247 W. Madison st., Chicago, Ill. 4-1t*

BENTON OPERA-HOUSE.
WANTED VARIETY TALENT of all kinds.
SENSATION STARS, with good specialties,
LADY VOCALISTS DANCERS, SONG-AND-DANCE MAN, NEGRO COMEDIAN, and a good STAGE-MANAGER. Address JAKE BERRY,
4-1t* Wilkesbarre, Pa.

SONG-AND-DANCE INSTRUCTION BOOK, containing light and heavy, genteel and plantation songs and dances. 30 cents. Also, Tambo, banjo and dancing master, 120 Hanover st., Boston, Mass. 4-1t*

TO MUSICIANS.
Wanted—A sober, steady man, to play second violin and call figures for dancing. One that can work at something when not employed at music. To such, a good chance is offered to join a very good band. Must read music. One that can play brass preferred. Address
4-1t* JOSEPH TIMMONS, Lexington, Ky.

BILLY PASTOR,
CHAMPION SENSATIONAL COMIC VOCALIST,
takes this opportunity of returning his most sincere thanks for the kind and courteous treatment received by him from the following gentlemen, with whom he has fulfilled engagements during the past season:
T. L. Donnelly, Esq., Man. Olympic Theatre, B'klyn, N. Y.
N. B. Roberts, Esq., Man. Roberts' Comb., Louisville, Ky.
James Nixon, Esq., Man. Nixon's Amphitheatre, Chicago, Ill.
Fred. T. Aims, Esq., Man. Amer. Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Robert Fox, Esq., Man. New Amer. Theatre, Phila., Pa.
F. T. Aims, Bloom & Co., Man. Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
Col. Wm. E. Sinn, Man. Front St. Theatre Comique, Baltimore, Md.
Kernan Bros., Man. Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C.
Charles Welch, Esq., Man. Theatre Com., Detroit, Mich.
Wm. Waller, Esq., Man. Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y.
Now performing at Tony Pastor's Opera-house, 201 Bowery, New York. 3-21

WANTED TO PURCHASE, A PANORAMA. An Irish subject preferred. Also, an Irish comedian (must sing and dance well), and good lady vocalist. Address, stating terms, ROBT. McFARLAND,
3-29* care of CLIPPER office, N. Y.

CRIKELAIR OPERA-HOUSE,
GREEN BAY, WIS.
ON THE GROUND FLOOR.
New dressing rooms and everything complete for a first-class theatrical troupe or other entertainment. This city is a good place for first-class companies.
Address G. CRIKELAIR.
3-4t* Green Bay, Box 384, Wis.

LYCEUM HALL, LEWISTON, ME. BEST SHOW TOWN IN MAINE. New, first-class and popular. Good Stage, Scenery, Gas, Footlights, convenient Dressing-rooms. Seats 1,000. Lewiston and Auburn city adjoining have a combined population of 35,000. For particulars address Agent Lyceum Hall. 1-9*

W. COOKE POPE
is at liberty to engage for leading business, with or without stage management, for the fall and winter season; also for the summer term. Address care of F. A. SEARLE, No. 118 Washington st., Boston, Mass. 3-2t

H. CHAPMAN,
LEADING HEAVIES AND CHARACTER, VARIETY STAGEMANAGER and Straight "Bus," desires an engagement for season of '73-'74. Address 910 Market st.,
3-3t* St. Louis, Mo.

EAGAR & EDWARDS, CHARACTER vocalists, Ethopian and dialect comedians and sensation actors. Always writing something new. Are now preparing for fall and winter season of '73-'74. Maryland Institute, with Uncle Tom's Cabin, April 14, one week; Grand Central, Philadelphia, April 21, two; Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., May 5, four; Theatre Comique, Detroit, June 2, two. Correspondence promptly attended to. 1-10t*

J. E. KILBOURNE,
HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE, please return what I loaned you to go to your engagement with.
3-3t J. F. NOYES.

ESTEPHE'S
NATIONAL THEATRE,
HARRISBURG, PA.
JOSEPH ESTEPHE.....Proprietor
JACOB BUDD.....Manager
WANTED AT ALL TIMES,
Talent in all Branches of the Variety Profession.
3-4t Address JAKE BUDD, Manager.

WATKIN MORGAN—THE Champion Versatile Artiste of the world. The great double-voice Comic-Mimic, Serio-Comic and Character Vocalist, Irish, Dutch and Negro Comedian, Swiss Wrestler, Song Writer, Dancer and Author, Original Sensation Specialties. Address, until May 1, Mahanoy City, Pa. 3-3t*

SCHROEDER'S
OPERA HOUSE,
BLOOMINGTON, ILL.
It has been thoroughly refitted, and is one of the best arranged and finely furnished halls in Central Illinois.
Seating capacity, 800, with new scenery and stage trappings. FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.
1.12t*-tf WM. VAN SCHAICK, Proprietor.

JIG AND CLOG DANCING
WITHOUT A MASTER.—New edition. Containing 20 steps, fully explained. Anyone, with or without a previous knowledge, can learn. Mailed, 50cts. Send stamp.
MRS. J. K. BUCKLEY, 288 W. Houston st., N. Y. 1-5t*

FREEHOLD HALL,
FREEHOLD, LUZERNE CO., PA.
On the direct route from Hazleton to Wilkesbarre. Has a good stage, 12x18, scenery painted in New York, drop curtain, dressing rooms and seats 500 persons.
In the centre of mining towns, with a population of at least 6,000. Good show towns for good actors. Also in the same town fine ground for circuses and outside amusements. Address A. DONOP,
1-13t* Freehold, Jeddo P. O., Luzerne Co.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SEASON CLOSES MAY 1.
The House then reused for six weeks, after which the interior will
BE ENTIRELY REBUILT,
And the architects promise it shall be the most BEAUTIFUL THEATRE IN CHICAGO.
THE FALL SEASON OPENS SEPTEMBER 1.
E. A. SOTHERN, MRS. D. P. BOWERS,
CARLOTTA LE CLERCQ, LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE,
ROBERT McWADE, JOSEPH MURPHY,
and OLIVER DOUD BYRON
have already secured dates, and with other strong attractions now negotiating, settle
THE MATTER BEYOND CONTROVERSY
that the Academy of Music in the future, as in the past, will be, in a pecuniary point of view,
THE THEATRE OF CHICAGO.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, MILWAUKEE,
under same management.
C. R. GARDINER, Manager.
Best Scenic Artist, finest Orchestra, strongest Stock Company, and best arranged Stage Appointments of any Western Theatre. 1-13t

ABLE'S OPERA HOUSE,
EASTON, PA.
This new and elegant house will be finished and opened on the 3d of March, 1873. It has all the modern conveniences, including full sets of scenery, dressing-rooms, &c. Seated with patent opera-house chairs, four elegant private boxes, parquet and parquet-circle and two tiers.
HAS A SEATING CAPACITY OF 1,500.
Population of city and environs, 25,000. This house
WILL BE LET TO
FIRST-CLASS
THEATRICAL TROUPES AND COMBINATIONS.
For terms, address EDWARD ABLE, Proprietor,
1-7t* Easton, Pa.

CHARLES W. FISH,
WITH HENGLER'S CIRCUS UNTIL APRIL 5, 1873.
RE-ENGAGED TILL DECEMBER 6, 1873.
Managers wishing to secure MR. CHARLES FISH for the season of 1874 must address care Hengler's Circus, Regent street, Argyle st., London, W. MR. FISH is now doing a New Bare-back Act, entitled the "English Jockey," an act that has never before been done in America. 1-10t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEW ORLEANS.
MANAGERS OF FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
WANTING TIME FOR THE SEASON OF 1873-74, UPON SHARING TERMS OR FOR A CERTAINTY,
will please address D. BIDWELL,
1-12t* Proprietor and Manager.

FIRST-CLASS STAR COMBINATIONS may apply for time after the closing of the REGULAR SEASON, JUNE 1ST, 1873.
1-1tf MRS. F. B. CONWAY, Brooklyn Theatre, N. Y.

SHELBY'S COMIQUE,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Will commence its THIRD SEASON, March 31.
ALL FIRST-CLASS OLIO ARTISTS DESIRING ONE OR TWO WEEKS' ENGAGEMENTS
Address DAN SHELBY, stating lowest terms.
CONSIDER SILENCE A NEGATIVE.
1-1tf BUT WRITE AGAIN.

BRAINARD'S OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, O.
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
ON RENTING OR SHARING TERMS.
Address WILL E. CHAPMAN,
1-1tf Business Manager.

NEW MASONIC OPERA HOUSE, MARYLAND AVENUE, ANNAPOLIS, MD., just completed, with new scenery, stage 20x40 ft., brilliantly lighted, seats from 500 to 600; population, 8,000 to 10,000; Naval Academy few hundred yards distant. For rent by day or week or sharing terms to respectable entertainments. For further information address
1-6t* H. M. PINKHARD, M. D., for Committee.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
CHICAGO, ILL.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
JAS. C. PADGET, } .....Associate Managers
JOHN W. BLAISDELL, }
PATRONIZED BY THE ELITE OF CHICAGO.
The only theatre in the city that does not play stars. Ladies and gentlemen desiring engagements for the summer season, beginning on or about May 1st, 1873, or for the fall and winter season of 1873-4, or both, should make immediate application. None but first-class artists need apply.
SILENCE A NEGATIVE. 1-6t*

THEATRICAL SCENERY.
J. W. CRIDLAND,
is prepared to fit halls with appropriate scenery at reasonable rates. Address J. W. CRIDLAND,
Care H. P. HOPKINS,
1-9t* 182 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

TO GYMNASTS.—
C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 East 13th st., New York, maker of gymnastic apparatus. Diploma from the American Institute, 1872, for the best gymnastic apparatus. Gymnasiums fitted up, &c. 1-12t*

DUNN'S HALL,
MOLINE, ILL.,
Three miles from Rock Island, Ill.; also from Davenport, Iowa.
THE LARGEST HALL IN THE CITY.
Large dressing-room, good scenery, etc. Seating capacity, 500.
THOMAS DUNN, Proprietor. 1-12*

BRODRICK'S
OPERA HOUSE, ELKHART, IND.
This beautiful palace of amusement just opened; capacity 1,000; lit with gas, large stage, full set of scenery on flats; four private boxes. The finest hall in Northern Indiana, in good show town, centrally located between Chicago and Toledo. Prices low. Address
1-11t J. L. BRODRICK, Managing Proprietor.

HARRY HILL'S
VARIETY AND THEATRICAL
SHOW AND BALL-ROOM.
Open every night, with a first-class entertainment.
Good female talent always wanted. 3-2t

FOR RENT—THE NEW PITTSBURGH OPERA HOUSE, PITTSBURGH, PA., AND THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
These handsome and well-furnished Theatres may be rented on reasonable terms, by the night or week, for all first-class entertainments, from the 1st of June to the last of August. Apply to
ELLSLER & GOTTHOLD, Pittsburgh, Pa.
1-9t* JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland, Ohio.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, 648 BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.—Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel reconstructed and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass this Hotel. 1-13t* GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

MUSIC HALL, CHATHAM, ONTARIO.—This new and elegant hall, with a seating capacity for 1,200 people, is now ready for rent by the single night or week. The hall is lighted with gas, and is located in a thriving town of 8,000 inhabitants, distant 45 miles east of Detroit, on the main line of the Great Western Railway. The above hall has a large and commodious stage, with a good stock of scenery. Concerts, theatres, minstrels and other respectable companies wishing to perform can apply for further information to WALTER CROWE,
1-6t* Proprietor Music Hall, Chatham, Ont.

MAGICAL REPOSITORY AND MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant Magical Illusions always on hand; also a revised edition of Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet—contains Wizard's Opening Speech; Apparatus and Instructions for Ten Tricks; Clairvoyance, etc., 45c. Also No. 2, containing five Tricks; Davenport Rope Trick, 7c. Sent free by mail. Inclose stamp for illustrated catalogues. W. J. JUDD,
1-9* 131 Henry street, N. Y.

LIBRARY HALL,
ELIZABETH, N. J. POPULATION 30,000.
FINEST IN THE STATE.
SEATS ONE THOUSAND.
Stage 30 by 50 ft.; four Private Boxes; Dressing Rooms; every convenience; full sets of Scenery; broad entrance direct from the street. Cars and coaches pass the door. Rent low. Address J. A. HERBERT & CO.,
103 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J.,
Or care of CLIPPER office.
1-11t*

NEW GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE EIGHTH, PHILADELPHIA.
J. M. Mortimer.....Proprietor and Manager
Who, having purchased the above establishment, will continue to conduct it upon the same principle which has achieved so marked a success, and offered it as a first-class place of amusement from the commencement of the season, presenting a Marvelous Variety Entertainment, always securing the best attractions, and giving the public the freshest features. Artists of acknowledged ability—Dramatic, Pantomimic, Acrobatic, Burlesque, Terpsichorean, Ethiopian, Vocalists and Combinations—wishing to negotiate, address as above. See the new sensations of the day produced in rapid succession. 1-10t*

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA-HOUSE, 201 BOWERY, N. Y.,
TO RENT.
This popular establishment will be rented to responsible parties only
FROM JUNE 2 TO AUG. 16, 1873.
ADDRESS AS ABOVE.
NOTICE.—None but
FIRST-CLASS AND RESPONSIBLE PARTIES need address. 3-1f

JAMES H. McCULLAGH,
AGENT, CITY HALL,
HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.
Will engage good troupes,
LECTURERS AND HALL SHOWS OF ANY KIND on shares or in full. Will pay regular terms and give good references. Silence a negative. 3-21*

AMPHITHEATRE,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SEATS COMFORTABLY $880,
STANDING ROOM FOR $400.
BEST LOCATION IN CHICAGO.
Tony Pastor played several weeks in this house last season to all the house could hold, and comes again this summer. ELEGANT CHAIRS THROUGHOUT ORCHESTRA AND DRESS CIRCLE, SPLENDID STAGE, AND NEW SCENERY. Everything appropriate for Combinations, Minstrels, Musical or Dramatic entertainments. Will share or rent at reasonable rates.
C. R. GARDINER,
Address Academy of Music,
3-13t also Manager Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee.

MELODEON HALL,
BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO.
Largest and most commodious hall in the place. Location central. Large stage, ante-rooms, side-wings, drop-curtains, scenery, gallery, &c. Address
1-4t* MARQUIS & JORDAN, Proprietors.

HARTZ'S MAGICAL MANUFACTORY,
880 BROADWAY, NEAR FOURTEENTH ST., N. Y.
Now on hand the largest assortment of novelties for the professor or amateur ever seen together. Among them is the Skeleton Star, on the points of which all cards appear as if is then given for examination (not electrical). The Enchanted Canister, or Breeding Extraordinary, from which, after being filled with anything two LARGE, HANDSOME BRASS CAGES CONTAINING BIRDS are taken; EACH CAGE THE SIZE OF THE CANISTER, and are both given for examination. Other magnificent tricks for those who will pay a fair price for the finest and most perfect articles ever manufactured in the world. Discount to the profession. Send stamp for price list. 3-1f

CURIOSITIES WANTED.
I want some Curiosities for a sideshow. Salary must be moderate, but is sure. Send photograph. Consider silence a negative. Address WM. J. METCHEAR,
3-3t* Exchange Hotel, Providence, R. I.

HARRY HILL'S
VARIETY AND THEATRICAL SHOW
AND BALL ROOM,
open every night, with a first-class entertainment.
ALSO, GRAND SELECT MATINEE every SATURDAY AFTERNOON, from 3 to 6. Sparring and Wrestling by first-class experts in full ring costume. Singing, Dancing, etc., by full Variety Company. ADMISSION 50 CTS. Ladies

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE,
East Saginaw, Mich. Wm. B. Smith, Sole Proprietor; Den Howe, Director of Amusement. The only reliable place in the Saginaw Valley. First-class artists wanted at all times; also utility people to play in dramas, farces, &c. Look at our list of talented artists: The Claire Sisters, Hindle, Joe Lovely, C. Murphy, Miss Mollie Devon, Lillie Lee, Miss Gertie Granville, George Kurts, Lulu Delmay, Castelotti, Hamilton and Arnold, Master Eddie, Ballenl Family, Charley Gilday, Den Howe. And room for more. Write and get a date to open. 1-10t*

WALTER TREVILLE,
SEND MY WARDROBE AT ONCE TO
CAPITOL THEATRE, ALBANY, N. Y.
3-3t* J. F. NOYES.

MAGIC LANTERN WANTED.
T. J. HARBACH, 36 North Eighth st.,
3-3t* Philadelphia, Pa.

SNAKES. SNAKES.
FOR SALE.
Snakes from nine, twelve and sixteen feet in length.
P. MOONEY & SON,
4-1t* No. 211 Front street, corner Beekman, N. Y.

PANORAMA AT AUCTION.
JOHN H. DRAPER, AUCTIONEER.
JOHN H. DRAPER & CO.
will sell on
SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1873,
at 12 o'clock noon, at their store,
No. 112 PEARL STREET,
New York,
WITHOUT ANY RESERVE WHATEVER,
to pay duties and storage and other expenses, a
PANORAMA
of the
FRANCO-GERMAN WAR,
painted by the
MESSRS. O'CONNER,
of the Haymarket, and
ROBERTS,
of the Lyceum, London.
CANVAS 12x18 FEET
CURTAINS, GAS FIXTURES, &c.,
COST $7,000,
and exhibited at RENZ'S CIRCUS, Berlin; the only time shown.
For further particulars and permission to examine inquire of the Auctioneers. 1-4t*

READE'S THEATRICAL HALL,
MAIN STREET, CALVERT, TEXAS,
Is now open for all first-class Theatrical Exhibitions. It is supplied with seats, appropriate scenery, stage and a new piano. Is sufficiently large to hold comfortably from 300 to 400. Communications addressed to A. C. READ, Calvert, Robinson Co., Texas. 1-7t*

AIKEN'S THEATRE,
CONGRESS STREET AND WABASH AVENUES,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Managed by Messrs. Frank E. Aiken and C. D. Hess, situated upon the principal avenue of the city.
THE NEAREST THEATRE TO THE
GRAND PACIFIC,
TREMONT,
ORIENT,
GARDNER,
MATTESON,
GRAND CENTRAL,
CONTINENTAL,
WOODS
AND AVENUE
HOTELS,
and convenient to them all.
AND DIRECTLY FRONTING
LAKE PARK,
THE CHOSEN SITE FOR THE
GRAND
INTERSTATE
EXPOSITION.
Will now receive propositions from
FIRST CLASS
STARS AND
COMBINATIONS
AND RELIABLE STOCK PEOPLE FOR
THIS AND
NEXT SEASON.
STREET CARS
AND OMNIBUSES
QUARTER OF THE CITY FROM EVERY
PASS THIS THEATRE,
and its location is eminently superior to any other with reference to the
SOLID AND FASHIONABLE PORTION OF
CHICAGO. 2-4t

TRANTER OPERA HOUSE,
Washington, Ind. This elegant House will be finished and open on April 28, 1873. It has all the modern improvements, full set of scenery, dressing-rooms, &c., and will seat 900. The House will be to let to all first-class troupes and combinations. For terms, address J. B. Jackson, Manager, or Wm. Tranter, Proprietor. 2-3t*

EMMA STOWE,
Late of Hooley Opera House, can be engaged for Chambermaid's and Characters. Address, 1,279 South State st., Chicago, Ill., 2-3t*

ESPECIAL NOTICE TO MANAGERS AND AGENTS.
The report of the Associated Press that the Opera-house at Elmira, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire is untrue. It was the Opera-house at Waverly, N. Y., that was destroyed March 25, 1873.
ELMIRA OPERA-HOUSE,
the finest theatre in the State outside the city, and the largest hall in Elmira, with iron opera-chairs for 1,500 people. Large stage, with traps; ample scenery; warmed dressing-rooms; gas, water and everything complete. For rent by day or week.
TERMS MODERATE.
Address CHAS. SMITH,
2-3t* Agent.

H. C. TRIPPLE,
Established in 1819. Theatrical Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 110 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. Opera Slippers, Equestrian and Gymnastic Pumps, Sandals, Song and Dance Shoes, Clog and Stage Shoes generally. 1-10t*

VARIETIES THEATRE OF NEW ORLEANS
TO RENT.
PROPOSALS will be received until the first day of June next, for THE RENT
OF THE VARIETIES THEATRE,
COMMENCING
WITH THE NEXT SEASON.
The theatre is complete in all its appointments of WARDROBE, SCENERY, PROPERTIES, Etc., Etc.
Address P. RIGNEY, President
2-4t La Variete Association, New Orleans.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, Two good Musicians to travel with Duprez & Benedict's Gigantic Minstrels. One second violinist for orchestra, who can play a good second E flat cornet in brass band, and one to play flute and picolo in orchestra and a baritone instrument in brass band. Must be strictly temperate and reliable and have good testimonials. Engagement for fifteen months at sure salary weekly. Board and traveling expenses paid by the company. Would prefer unmarried men, and must be of good character and appearance. Engagement to commence first week in May. None but first-class musicians will suit. Apply at once by letter to the following cities, stating lowest salary: Pittsburg, Mass., April 12; Burlington, Vermont, 16; Ogdensburg, N. Y., 21; and Lockport, N. Y., 28.
CHARLES H. DUPREZ, Manager.
P. S.—No fares paid to join the company. 2-1f

A SOLO CORNET PLAYER desires a situation with a responsible orchestra leader. Salary no object. Address C. W. PETTIT,
2-3t* Bandmaster, Randall's Island, N. Y.

PROPRIETORS OF CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES, &c.
Please notice that the Fonda Fair Grounds will BE LET TO SHOWMEN THE COMING SEASON. Situated within fifteen minutes' walk of centre of the village of Herkimer and Mohawk. Apply to
2-6t* A. M. GRAY, Herkimer, N. Y.

FRONT STREET
THEATRE COMIQUE,
BALTIMORE CITY, MD.
WANTED ALWAYS,
GOOD VARIETY AND
DRAMATIC ATTRACTION.
THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL THEATRE
IN THE CITY.
Business always good. Houses crowded. Address COL. WM. E. SINN, Manager Front Street Theatre. 2-4t

CARD TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.—The undersigned owner and proprietor of the Grand Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn., begs to announce to the theatrical profession that during the summer he will entirely refit and rebuild said opera-house, sparing no pains or expense in making it one of the finest theatres in the country. Mr. Ben De Bar, proprietor of De Bar's Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., and St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, is my authorized business-manager and agent, and I will hold myself financially responsible for all engagements with both stars and dramatic companies made by him. [2-4t] W. B. GREENLAW, JR.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CORNER OF PLUM AND NINTH STREETS,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
LESSEE AND MANAGER.....COL. R. E. J. MILES
The season of 1873-'4 will commence on September 1st ensuing, and the management is prepared to enter into engagements with FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC STARS AND COMBINTIONS, prominent amongst whom already arranged with mention may be made of
E. A. SOTHERN
and the
LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE.
Address as above, or, by permission, to
SAMUEL COLVILLE, ESQ.,
Box 3,816 Postoffice, New York city.
whose engagements will be wholly honored. 2-8t

LIVING CURIOSITIES.
WANTED FOR THE GREAT CHICAGO SHOW. Skeletons, Fat People, Dwarfs, Little Folks, Giants, Armless Wonders, Circassians, Albinos, Bearded Men and Women, Wild Men, Monstrosities and curiosities of all kinds, to travel with the GREAT CHICAGO SHOW. Address WM. COLE, Urich House, 22d and State street, Chicago, Ill. Inclose photographs. 2-4t*

JEFFERSON'S
NEW OPERA HOUSE, CUMBERLAND, MD.,
T. H. JEFFERSON, Sole Proprietor,
Will open on or about April 28th, 1873. Wanted, Variety Talent and Specialties at all times. Address T. H. JEFFERSON, No. 33 North Exeter street, Baltimore, Maryland, until May 20th; after that Cumberland, Md. 1-4t*

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL, N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Refitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-51t*

LEWIS' OPERA HOUSE, OTTUMWA.
This elegant new Opera House has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class Theatre. Seating capacity, ONE THOUSAND (1,000). For particulars address CON LEWIS, P. O. Box 466,
1-25t* Ottumwa, Iowa.

STEMMERFIELD HALL, DANVILLE, VA. Just completed. Lighted by gas. Only building in town thus lighted. Seating capacity, 500 to 600. Charges moderate. Address HICKSON & TYACK, Lessees of Building. 1-6t*

NEW SONGS.—FULL SIZE Piano copies, 10 cents each—Behind the Scenes, As Welcome as the Flowers in May, Grimes, Keep to the Right, Convivial Man, Pat Roach at the Play, Spooning on the Sands, &c. Send stamp for Catalogue.
2-1f HARDING'S Music Office, 288 Bowery, N. Y.

GASPARD DODDEY, SCENIC ARTIST, having nearly finished the scenery at the Park Opera House, Erie, Pa., which has been universally admired, is now prepared to fit up Halls and Opera Houses with new Scenery and Drop Curtains. Parties about building, and others desiring anything in the scenic line, will find it to their advantage to communicate—
Park Opera House, Erie, Pa., or
96 Arlington street,
Chelsea, Mass.
The scenery at the Park Opera House is a triumphant testimonial to the efficiency of Gaspard Maeder as a scenic artist. It will not only compare favorably with first-class opera houses elsewhere, but we can't call to mind any within two hundred miles that compares with it.—Dispatch of March 22. 1-4t*

EOLIAN HALL, CYNTHIANA, KY.
This hall is 82 by 90 feet, with 8 sets of scenery, dressing-rooms, ticket-office and seats 600 in chairs comfortably. Cynthiana is on line of K. C. R. R., about half way between Lexington, Ky., and Cincinnati, O. Rent reasonable. H. D. FRISBIE, Secretary and Treasurer. 1-4t*

THEATRICAL WARDROBE, Wigs, Properties and Plays for sale. List of Dresses, Catalogue of Plays and full Price List sent on receipt of stamp. Address JAMES F. CROSSEN (care of Seavey), 684 Broadway, New York. 1-4t*

LITTLE SWEETHEART,
COME AND KISS ME.
This popular song and chorus, by Wm. H. Brockway, of Bryant's, is the popular song of the season, now sung by all minstrel bands. Mailed, postpaid, for 35c.
WHITE & GOULLAUD, 68 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.
JUST OUT.
GUS WILLIAMS' SONG-BOOK. PRICE, 25c. 2-4t

SHOWMEN ATTENTION. FOR SIDE-SHOW PAINTING, address S. FRANKS, S. E. cor. John and Betts st., Cincinnati, O. A deposit when ordered. Reference given by the oldest showmen. 1-6t*

THE VESCELIUS CONCERT TROUPE
Having reorganized, since the completion of their most successful Western tour, and having added to the Great Musical Trio a Solo Cornetist and Accompanist, will commence the season at Norristown, Pa., April 9. Hall owners or Associations in the Northern New York, Vermont or Canada desiring dates, may address
A. L. STODDARD, Glens Falls, N. Y.
H. L. ST. ORMOND, Treasurer. 3-2t*

MASONIC TEMPLE,
CORNER OF FOURTH, JEFFERSON AND GREEN STREETS, LOUISVILLE, KY.
The above hall, having recently been refitted and remodeled,
NOW THE MOST CAPACIOUS HALL IN THE SOUTHWEST FOR PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.
It will seat comfortably in private boxes, parquet and gallery, 1,400 persons. The stage is 40x30 feet, with seven dressing-rooms